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IN THE UNITED STATES PATENT AND TRADEMARK OFFICE  
BEFORE THE TRADEMARK TRIAL AND APPEAL BOARD

Proceeding	92046185
Party	Plaintiff Amanda Blackhorse, Marcus Briggs, Phillip Gover, Shquanebin Lone-Bentley, Jillian Pappan, and Courtney Tsotigh
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Date	03/15/2012
Attachments	Part 5 of 60 BLA-TTAB-00663 - 00731.pdf ( 71 pages )(8863869 bytes )

**IN THE UNITED STATES PATENT AND TRADEMARK OFFICE  
BEFORE THE TRADEMARK TRIAL AND APPEAL BOARD**

In re Registration No. 1,606,810 (REDSKINETTES)  
Registered July 17, 1990,

Registration No. 1,085,092 (REDSKINS)  
Registered February 7, 1978,

Registration No. 987,127 (THE REDSKINS & DESIGN)  
Registered June 25, 1974,

Registration No. 986,668 (WASHINGTON REDSKINS & DESIGN)  
Registered June 18, 1974,

Registration No. 978,824 (WASHINGTON REDSKINS)  
Registered February 12, 1974,

and Registration No. 836,122 (THE REDSKINS—STYLIZED LETTERS)  
Registered September 26, 1967

	)	
Amanda Blackhorse, Marcus Briggs,	)	
Phillip Gover, Jillian Papan, and	)	
Courtney Tsotigh,	)	
	)	
Petitioners,	)	
	)	
v.	)	Cancellation No. 92/046,185
	)	
Pro-Football, Inc.,	)	
	)	
	)	
Registrant.	)	
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**ATTACHMENT TO PETITIONERS' FIRST NOTICE OF RELIANCE**

**PART 5 OF 60**

**BLA-TTAB-00663 – BLA-TTAB-00731**

Respectfully Submitted,

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STAR-8-13

# More Cuts Likely to Follow Full-Scale Redskin Warfare

By LEWIS F. ATCHISON  
Star Staff Writer

CARLISLE, Pa. — Fundamentals are the major item on the Redskins' program for this week, and a full-scale scrimmage on Saturday may reveal whether or not they have improved since losing to the Buffalo Bills last Friday.

Coach Vince Lombardi hasn't announced his plans, but the team has an open date on its exhibition schedule this weekend and he'll probably want to take another look at certain positions. More cuts may follow.

## Too Many Mistakes

Buffalo didn't play like a team which won only one game last year and the Redskins didn't play like they'd won five against supposedly sterner opposition. The Bills were "up" for the game, possibly because of Lombardi's reputation, and the Redskins couldn't get untracked.

"We tried," cornerback Aaron Martin said, looking back to the game. "We weren't overconfident but we made too many mistakes."

Lombardi probably noticed that, too. One who saw linemen completely miss blocks at Buffalo can only imagine what he said to the squad during the film review. His dissatisfaction is reflected on the practice field, where no comforting words are heard when a ball-carrier fails to locate the designated hole or a blocker misses his assignment.

The Redskins had 12 third-down situations against the Bills and made four first downs, counting one on a penalty. One chance was lost on a fumble, a mortal sin in Lombardi's catechism. The running attack was dull and disappointing, but most of the blame belongs to the offensive line. It couldn't budge the aroused Bills.

The Redskins have plenty of time to sharpen their weapons for the Falcons, Atlanta whom they meet next week. The game could be the first serious protest for defensive safety Geno Epps, Washington's top draft choice, who should know the assignments well enough by then to take a turn on the field.

## 30 Practices Left

Lombardi hasn't decided whether to stay with the current "front four" of Jim Norton, Frank Bosch, Spain Musgrove and Carl Kammerer, or experiment for the next few games. Kammerer has been the most consistent of the group but the others have had their moments. Newcomers John Hoffman and Dick Lemay rate a chance at the ends, and Dennis Crane and Walt Barnes were first-stringers last year and must be reckoned with.

It is less than six weeks before the team travels to New Orleans to open the league season. It boils down to 30 practice sessions, which aren't too many if the parade of newcomers to Carlisle continues.

Lombardi still scans the waiver lists and is still talking trades to other clubs. He wants running backs primarily, but he'll grab a defensive back if one becomes available, or a top-flight lineman. From the way things look now, he'll have to give up a top-flight player to get one.

Harjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc.  
Case No. 21,069

Petitioners' Ex.

11.060

S\_0004347





GEORGE ALLEN

By STEVE HENSLEY

George Allen always feels about something and for a long time this season it was the Redskins' pass rush. Now he will have to find something else to worry about.

The Redskins' three sacks of Joe Namath in New York last Sunday raised their total to 22 this season, third best in the National Football Conference.

"Our pass rush has been improving each week," Allen said yesterday, as strong winds whipped through Redskins Park. "This is particularly significant this week because Sunday's visitors, the New York Giants, have one of the league's best offensive lines."

NORMAN SWARTZ, who spent part of his formative years in the NFL, flat on his back at RFK Stadium, is getting the best protection of his life. He has been sacked just six times, which, undoubtedly, is a major factor in his leading the NFC in passing.

"One of the big reasons for the Giants' improvement this season is their offensive line," Allen said. "The thing that makes Swartz hard to get to is that he is throwing more short passes."

"We are going to have to play better defense Sunday than we did at Yankee Stadium," the coach continued. "We did a good job of stopping them on short yardage drives, but we did not stop them on short passes. And then I think we did one of the best defensive jobs in the league."

In all, the Redskins had a great deal this season on defense, leading the league in yards allowed per game, and a 16 average, has caught 20 passes, the same as the league leader, the New York Jets.

# THE SCALP HUNTERS:

*Story*



BILL BRUNDAGE

## Redskins' Pass Rush Now Formidable

### REPORT CARD



NAME  
Diron Talbert  
Verlon Biggs  
Ron McDole  
Bill Brundage



VERLON BIGGS

DIRON TALBERT

At their present rate, the Redskins will top last year's total of 26 sacks, fourth best in the NFL, and this is surprising. Last season Allen employed two specialists, tackle Bill Brundage and end Jimmy Jones, strictly for the pass rush. This year, the four-time end Ron McDole and Verlon Biggs and tackle Diron Talbert and Brundage has gone all the way.

Talbert made the list of "scaly hunters" with six sacks. Biggs has four. McDole and Brundage, three each and together with Bill Brundage and Jimmy Jones, strictly for the pass rush. This year, the four-time end Ron McDole and Verlon Biggs and tackle Diron Talbert and Brundage has gone all the way.

"There are certain advantages to a one-specialist pass rush," Allen said yesterday. "It's a lot easier to teach one player to do one thing than it is to teach four players to do four things."

### SACKS

6  
4  
3  
3

defensive line coach Tony Torpenson said. "When Jones went in there, all he had to worry about was rushing the passer. The reason Brundage improved so much as a pass rusher this year is because that's all he worked on last season."

"It's more difficult if a player has to play all the way but lately it has been working well for us."

"Sure, I like this system better," said McDole. "Nobody likes to come out of there, I understand Allen's thinking last year and Jones did a heck of a job. But there are certain advantages to playing all the way."

"When you play every down you can set up the guy you're playing against," the 12-year veteran explained. "You know, you can keep going inside. Then when you really need a big play, you can fake inside and go outside."

"We've had a good pass rush because Brundage is doing such a good job and Biggs is having a great year," McDole said. "We're back, I just try to be consistent against the run and the pass. I've never been known for a ton of sacks, you know."

NOTES — Yesterday's winds, with gusts up to 35 miles per hour, almost caused an injury at Redskins Park. . . . The 35-foot tower which team photographer Nate Fine uses to film practices blew over minutes before Fine was about to scale it. . . . "I was a few minutes late today; first time in a long time," Fine said.

"I hate to think of what would have happened if I had been up there." . . . The Rev. Walter Fauntroy, one of the few happy Democrats in town yesterday, was at practice and received congratulations from Allen and several of the players. . . . Allen refused to comment on a report from Canada that he tried to buy the Montreal Alouettes of the Canadian Football League.

Swan Berger, owner of the Alouettes, has been quoted as saying he has received "no real offers." Another name being mentioned in connection with a group trying to buy the team is Jim King, Toronto, former quarterback for the Alouettes who now is a real estate developer in Toronto. . . . Redskins officials laughed off a rumor that the team is seeking Johnny Unitas. . . . So did the officials.

Harjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc.  
Case No. 21,069

Petitioners' Ex.

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## Some Ticket Owners Scalp 'Skins Fans

SCALPERS, From C1

covers the total price of the pair of season passes.

The seller, who asked that his name be withheld, said his advertisement so far had brought dozens of calls offering in the neighborhood of \$85 a ticket. "We still got a week to go. I can hold out," said the seller.

Another ticket seller attributed his willingness to

sacrifice to the business demands of Christmas Eve. James Boukas, who operates a sporting shop at 3000 Connecticut Ave. N.W., advertised two end-zone seats (seventh row) for \$100.

Boukas said Christmas Eve is a "boom day" in his shop and that closing his doors to watch the Redskins' Green Bay Packers game would be a financial sacrifice.

"My wife is pretty loyal, and she won't go without me," said Boukas. "She's pretty mercenary, also, and she said, 'Sell 'em,'" added Boukas.

A Falls Church housewife, apparently hurried by phone responses to her husband's Redskins' ticket advertisement, said testily, "I don't know anything about football, and I couldn't care less."

Why don't you call back after six."

Her husband is selling four (\$7.50) end-zone tickets at \$50 a rattle, and the offer has already resulted in "50 million calls today," said the woman.

"People say, 'I'll pay you a hundred dollars. What am I supposed to say?'" asked the housewife, whose husband "decided (mistakenly, as it turns out) that he can see the game on television and still do all his Christmas duties."

All of this competition in the marketplace for playoff tickets is being viewed with raised eyebrows by officials of the Redskins, who are crying foul but at the same time are shuffling their shoulders and waiting a way to stop it.

"If we could prove it, we would revoke their tickets so fast it would make their heads spin," said David Slattery, executive assistant to Edward Bennett Williams, Redskins president.

The difficulty lies in proving even scalping, which violates the terms of sale of season tickets, but not, the law.

The Redskins' management, Slattery said, is not concerned about "the guy who just can't make the game, and sells his tickets to a friend."

"It's the guy who is just out to make a buck," said Slattery. "There's nothing more I'd like to do than stop it. I'd like to offer 5,000 seats for sale tomorrow, and put an end to that once and for all."

The trouble is Slattery said, the Redskins don't have the staff to track down profiteers and prove their guilt. Moreover, he wrote the Redskins.

In the days when the "Skins" were over the hill at Griffith Stadium, a federal grand jury on football tickets indicted a criminal of the game and the practice could be controlled, Slattery observed.

But when you have only 25,000 seats and the law against scalping is, "becomes an unsolvable problem," he said.

Slattery and other Redskins officials were particularly critical of The Washington Post's recent publishing of advertisements for football tickets at inflated prices.

## Skins Fans Scalped By Ticket Owners

By William L. Claiborne

For between the subject of Christmas Eve, the Redskins' playoff game, and the fact that Washington Redskins' season tickets are being sold at a profit, the market for seats at the Dec. 24 game with the Green Bay Packers.

While season scalping, also, is going on, the Redskins are getting \$100 and more for \$10 seats in the end zone. Some of them are selling them for \$100 and more, because this is the biggest Christmas Eve day of the year.

If the logic of the statement escapes the frustrated fan who plans on listening to the play-by-play on the radio, he can't help but be disappointed by the Redskins' situation.

with a profit of \$100. The Redskins' season tickets are being sold at a profit, and the market for seats at the Dec. 24 game with the Green Bay Packers.

A much more realistic move is to sell the seats at a profit, and the market for seats at the Dec. 24 game with the Green Bay Packers.

To a fan who endures the Redskins' misfortune, the Redskins' season tickets are being sold at a profit, and the market for seats at the Dec. 24 game with the Green Bay Packers.

While the Redskins' season tickets are being sold at a profit, the market for seats at the Dec. 24 game with the Green Bay Packers.

Harjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc.  
Case No. 21,069

Petitioners' Ex.

S\_0004434

# How many Redskins does it take

Harjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc.  
Case No. 21,069

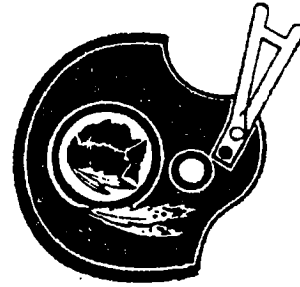
Petitioners' Ex.

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# yes!! make to clean a fish?

Start with Theisman, the Diesel,  
the Hogs, the Fun Bunch and the Smurfs.  
In all, 49 players that give 100%  
with every snap of the ball.  
Add Gibbs, Benhard and a coaching staff  
committed to excellence.



Plus a top calibre management staff, from  
Chairman of the Board Cooke  
to the team assistants.  
They've pulled together to give us the  
championship team the Nation's Capital deserves.  
Go for it, 'Skins. You've made us proud.

WOODWARD & LOTHROP

S\_0004583

BLA-TTAB-00667

## BOB LEVEY'S WASHINGTON

10-21-85

## A Redskin 'Salesman' Gets Scalped

It was 15 minutes before the Washington Redskins were to play Detroit last Sunday, and outside the gates of RFK Stadium stood John Ward of Great Falls—a happy man.

Why shouldn't he be? The Skins, by whose fortunes John lives and dies, seemed to be back on track. Several of John's good friends were going to the game with him. "I really felt great," John recalls.

But first, a chore. Another friend had given John his four tickets to the game because he wasn't going to be able to use them. The friend asked John to sell the tickets to someone in the pregame throng—for face value if possible, for whatever he could get if not.

John hardly felt like a criminal. "I was just doing a favor for a friend," he says. "I wasn't trying to make a killing. All I wanted was for my friend to make back his money if he could, and for somebody to see the game."

But the police saw it differently. No sooner had John held the four tickets over his head than a police officer walked up and arrested him.

The charge was soliciting on public property. As his friends yelled out that they'd have a beer ready for him when he got back, John was placed in a paddy wagon and driven to a police station in Southwest. There, he forfeited \$50 bond, hailed a cab and hightailed it back to RFK. By the time he arrived, the first half was almost over.

"I am a serious Redskins fan," John explained. "The toughest part about all this is that getting arrested meant that we scored 17 points I never saw, and never will see."

Officer Jim Battle of the D.C. police public information branch says John violated a provision that reads: "No person shall sell or offer to sell tickets from the sidewalks, streets, or public spaces anywhere in the District of Columbia for any excursion, theater performance, opera, ball game, or any entertainment of any kind."

Jim points out that this law applies to tickets sold at any price, regardless of whether it's greater or smaller than the face value of the tickets. Jim also notes that the key word in the law is "public." "Selling in your home is your thing," he said. "There's no law against that."

But there are no signs outside RFK that warn ticket-sellers about this law, either. Jim says the police sometimes issue warnings through the news media before big concerts and Redskin playoff games. But he agreed that routine warnings are not posted or broadcast outside RFK before regular-season Redskins games.

Certainly, routine warnings should be issued. Just as certainly, there should be a way for the John Wards of this world—who don't have larceny in their hearts—to see that their tickets are used rather than wasted.

Can't the Redskins set up a window that would receive surplus tickets just before game time and hand them out (or sell them) to would-be fans on a first come, first served basis?

This town is full of people—many of them kids—who would go gaga over the chance to watch the Skins. If there had been a "surplus window," John Ward would not have missed his 17 points—or his \$50.

Marathon runners never seem to have a reason for their passion that makes sense.

"I do it to test myself," some say. But crossword puzzles test you, too—without causing shin splints, blisters or total exhaustion.

"I do it for the sheer joy of running," others say. Sheer joy? How joyous do marathoners ever look at the finish line?

But at last, there's a 26-miler with a reason that stands up—even if, at the finish, he might not. He's Jim Chamberlin of Northwest, who runs marathons to raise money for, of all people, his employer.

Jim is in charge of lung disease programs for the D.C. Lung Association. For the last four years, he has entered the local Marine Corps Marathon for DCLA's benefit. Thanks to his efforts, DCLA is more than \$7,000 richer.

The 1985 Marine Marathon will be held Nov. 3, and this will be Jim's last time around. "He feels he's getting physically worn out," says DCLA communications director Marisa Sandifer. That's hardly a surprise. By the time the race begins, Jim will have run 1,505 miles since Jan. 1 to train for it. I would have relapsed to beer and pretzels long before. On about Jan. 2, for example.

If you'd like to congratulate Jim—or what's left of him—DCLA will hold a party in his honor, beginning at 1 p.m. on race day, near the Iwo Jima Memorial in Arlington, which is the finish line.

And if you'd like to help a devoted guy do his part for a good cause, checks and pledges should be made out to DCLA and sent to 475 H St. NW, Washington, D.C., 20001.

From Ben Harrison of Northwest:

The only thing harder than starting from scratch is starting without any.

Harjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc.  
Case No. 21,069

Petitioners' Ex.

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BLA-TTAB-00668

11-25-86

## Sweet Revenge

**I**T IS WRITTEN, and verified with reckless abandon every time, that Washington's cap-snapping, routinely insane Redskin fans must lose every last shred of composure on D-Day. Nobody quite remembers what started this thing with Dallas, but nobody cares either. It's this town's second Halloween, when grown men (or women) put on hog noses and scream their heads off for hours.

This rite makes no socioeconomic, partisan or geopolitical distinctions. Its success depends on how completely the enemy from Texas can be humiliated and sent packing. It is on this scale of values that one measures the Redskins' massacre of the month, Sunday's lopsided spectacle at RFK, which was the cruelest on record against the Cowboys, and thus the most delicious.

True, there's always the kill-joy in the row behind you who injects the standard piety of a

roul: "We (as if 'we' are on the field) had better not pile up too big a score, or they'll take it out on us next time." So what? That's what they're paid to do in the first place.

Besides, after all the weird and spotty performances the fans had endured going into this game, they deserved to see a total-team triumph that turned rivalry to revelry within 1:38 of the opening kickoff. From then on, it was pile on the Cowboys and pile on the score.

The great postgame question is always whether such sweet revenge will at last confer the requisite "respect" on the heroes. The truth this week, which nobody cares to ponder, is that quite aside from the dazzling work of the Redskins, the Cowboys of Sunday were unbelievably dreadful in every conceivable way. Whether the Redskins are really Giant-killers won't be known for another fortnight.

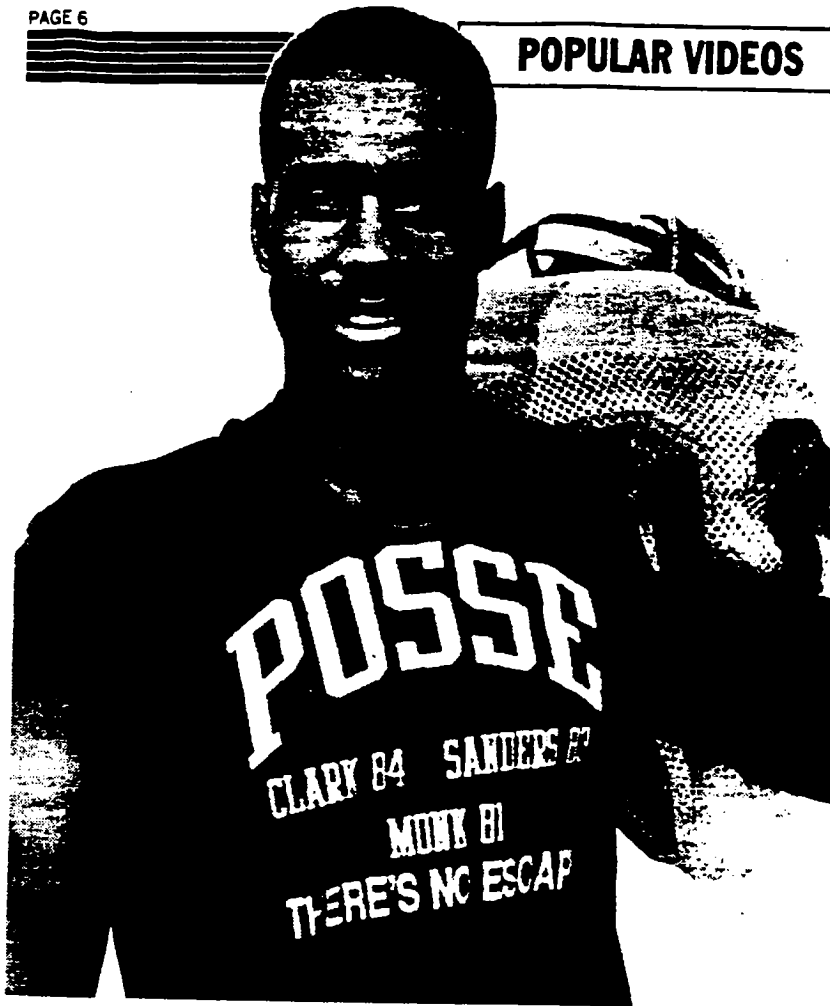
Harjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc.  
Case No. 21,069

Petitioners' Ex.

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8-5-90



Art Monk joins Gary Clark and Ricky Sanders to make up the Redskins' record-setting "Posse."

## Redskins Back On the Warpath

By Martie Zad

Washington Post Staff Writer

The Washington Redskins are "Back on the Warpath" and their play is simply super. After watching the 1989 highlights (NFL Films Video, 22 mins., \$14.98), one has to wonder how a team that did so many things so very well could finish 10-6 and out of the playoffs?

The video, scheduled for release Wednesday, follows the pattern of all highlight video yearbooks, packing in the big plays and high spots of the season and leaving the impression that this team belonged in the Super Bowl.

Fluffy and puffy or not, there's a lot to like. It's enjoyable to watch how the team bounced back from two heartbreaking losses at the opening of the season. And how, after slipping to 5-6, the team regrouped with a number of youngsters and newcomers to overcome a series of mishaps and injuries and win its final five games impressively.

As writer and director Chris Barlow notes: With five games to go, the team "came out of a gut check with straight A's — anxious, angry and aggressive . . . At times it seemed like a team not sure what direction it was going in, but by the end of the season, riding a 5-0 spurt, it appeared that everything was straightened out."

Narrator Jeff Kaye declares it "a season of heartbreaking losses that would have destroyed most teams, but not Washington . . . a season where young players were thrown into pivotal roles and they came up big."

Players like Mark Schlereth, A.J. Johnson, Raleigh MacKenzie and Fred Stokes not only filled holes, they sparked a winning spirit. So did newcomer Earnest Byner, who "had to adjust to new demands and became a winner." Holdovers such as quarterback Mark Rypien and "The Posse" (Art Monk, Gary Clark and Ricky Sanders) were brilliant down the stretch as all three pass catchers topped the 1,000-yard mark, only the second time three receivers on the same team reached that plateau.

In fairness to NFL Films' mastermind producer Steve Sabol, it should be noted that some of the season's low points are there, including a glimpse of the first two (final-moment) losses and a peek at painful losses to the L.A. Raiders and Dallas Cowboys in games eight and nine.

NFL Films is also releasing 22-minute highlight videos on all other teams except the Raiders, who have never joined the NFL Films partnership. But for Redskin fans, "Back on the Warpath" is the choice.

## Video Sales and Rentals

These are the week's most popular video cassettes, as reported by Billboard magazine.

### SALES

1. The Little Mermaid
2. Step by Step: New Kids on the Block
3. Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles: Super Rocksteady
4. Turtles: Cowabunga Shredhead
5. Top Gun
6. Honey, I Shrunk the Kids
7. Die Hard
8. New Kids: Hangin' Tough Live
9. Sexy Lingerie II
10. Lethal Weapon 2
11. Turtles: Killer Pizzas
12. Aerosmith: Things That Go Pump
13. Harvey
14. Bambi
15. Turtles: Hot Rodding
16. New Kids: Hangin' Tough
17. Indiana Jones and the Last Crusade
18. Turtles: Heroes
19. Callanetcs
20. Cinderella

### RENTALS

1. Steel Magnolias
2. The War of the Roses
3. Tango and Cash
4. Always
5. Back to the Future II
6. Fabulous Baker Boys
7. Look Who's Talking
8. My Left Foot
9. Black Rain
10. She-Devil
11. Sea of Love
12. Gross Anatomy
13. We're No Angels
14. Music Box
15. Harlem Nights
16. The Bear
17. National Lampoon's Christmas Vacation
18. Dead Poets Society
19. Family Business
20. Sex, Lies, and Videotape

Erol's Video Club reports that these are its most popular cassettes for the week ending July 21:

### SALES

1. The Little Mermaid
2. Ninja Turtles: Super Rocksteady & Mighty Bebop
3. New Kids: Step by Step
4. Cinderella
5. Wizard of Oz
6. Top Gun
7. Cathy Lee Crosby's Beautiful Body Workout
8. Mary Poppins
9. Bambi
10. Honey, I Shrunk the Kids
11. Bugs Bunny's Wacky Adventures
12. Die Hard
13. Road Runner vs. Wile E. Coyote
14. Batman
15. 48 HRS
16. Callanetcs
17. Indiana Jones and the Last Crusade
18. The Color Purple
19. Harvey
20. Jetsons: Good Little Scout

### RENTALS

1. The War of the Roses
2. Internal Affairs
3. Steel Magnolias
4. Tango & Cash
5. She-Devil
6. Look Who's Talking
7. Family Business
8. Always
9. Tremors
10. Back to the Future II
11. Fabulous Baker Boys
12. Black Rain
13. Sea of Love
14. Harlem Nights
15. We're No Angels
16. Music Box
17. Dead Poets Society
18. National Lampoon's Christmas Vacation
19. Heart Condition
20. Next of Kin

Harjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc.  
Case No. 21,069

Petitioners' Ex.

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Pet. Ex. 12



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l Currlvan slipped and fell, were on  
covered by Tom Farmer, and coming  
Hoenisch momentarily stopped the 27

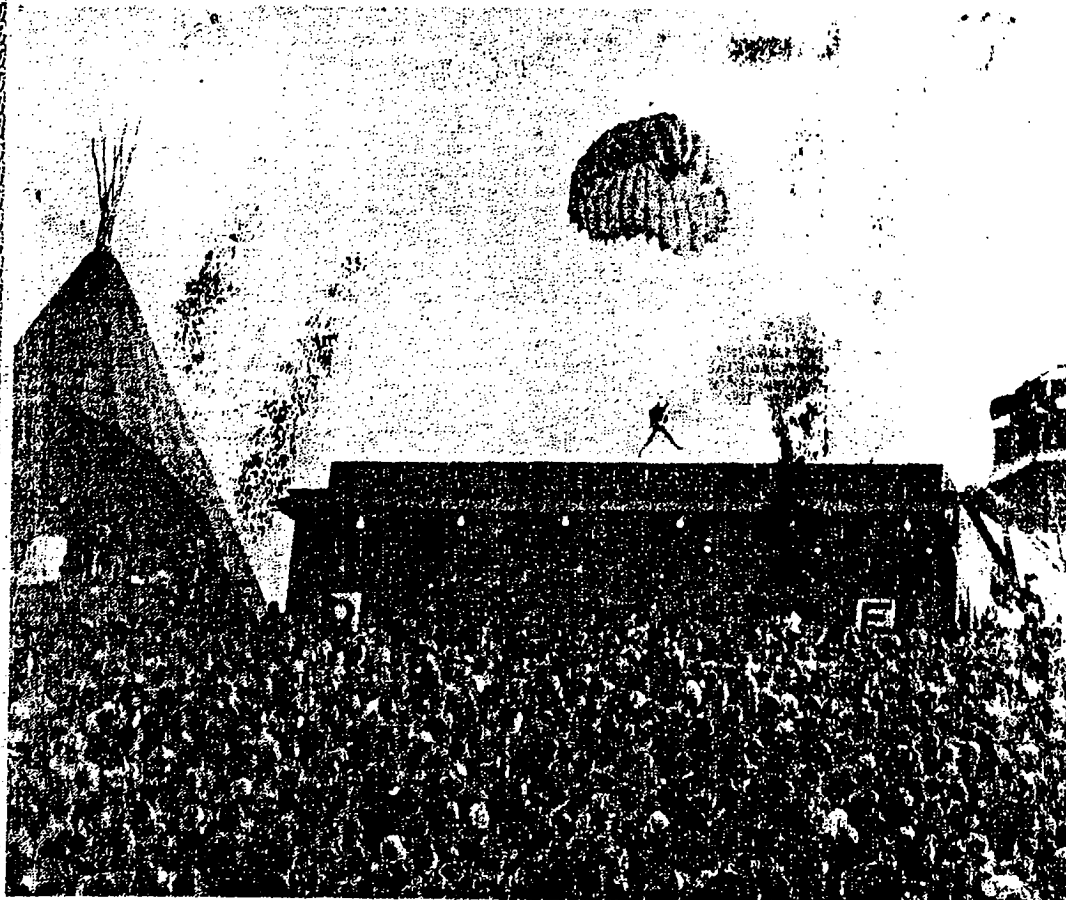
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TIMES-HERALD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

MONDAY, DE

# Santa Claus Misses Wigwam Goal



That rotund dispenser of happiness, Santa Claus, missing his mark by a few hundred feet yesterday as he parachuted from a helicopter over Griffith stadium with full intentions of landing on the 50-yard strips to wish the 33,226 Redskin football

fans a Merry Christmas. Instead Santa landed on a rooftop behind the south stands, after being deflected by a strong cross wind. A substitute Santa had been kept in readiness under the stands, however, and the day was saved.

Times-Herald Photo by Berkeley Dunn

Santa Claus came to town yesterday but he had quite a time getting into the Redskin-Yankees football game at Griffith stadium.

For days, there has been playful wonderment as to how the geniuses who think up the Redskin shows would get the old gentleman to appear between halves. Last year, Santa came down in a helicopter which almost blew the temporary stands away. His entrance was delightful and pleasing to the thousands of youngsters (and adults) who come to see the Christmas show with which the Redskins say Auld Lang Syne each year.

Obviously, Santa couldn't come as a superhero. He could have come disguised as a football player up until yesterday—and nobody would have recognized him, had as the Redskins have been.

So there it was at halftime. The Red-

skin band manfully straggled through a routine that was supposed to represent wooden soldiers but looked suspiciously like the time when you took your first drill in the Army. One little guy was so confused he looked like a drunk in a swinging door.

Three professional "wooden soldiers" or "soldierettes" went through a series of steps on a huge drum. Then the big moment came. Overhead was a helicopter and some of the more discerning small fry broke out with the seething "aye" that there was nothing new under the sun.

The helicopter dipped low over the stadium and out from the plane came a parachutist; later identified as Bobby Ward of New York City. Santa Claus Ward was slightly off the flightline because he landed on a roof-back

of right-center field. Maybe he didn't have a ticket.

Anyway, the Redskin booking office had counted upon such an emergency and was ready with a stand-in Santa Claus who better filled the dimensional hugeness of the traditional man of Christmas. As soon as Mr. Ward landed in his roof porch, the substitute Santa, who looked like a Bear Jack, came in on a slight jolt by a night horn in the absence of union reindeer who wouldn't work on Sundays.

The sleigh had little trouble rushing through the chocolate mud and with the big crowd now satisfied that there WAS and IS a Santa Claus, the old gentleman gave out with a hearty Merry Christmas and waded his way back to his particular security for another year.

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Harjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc.  
Case No. 21,069  
Petitioners' Ex.

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# So You Won't Talk, Eh?

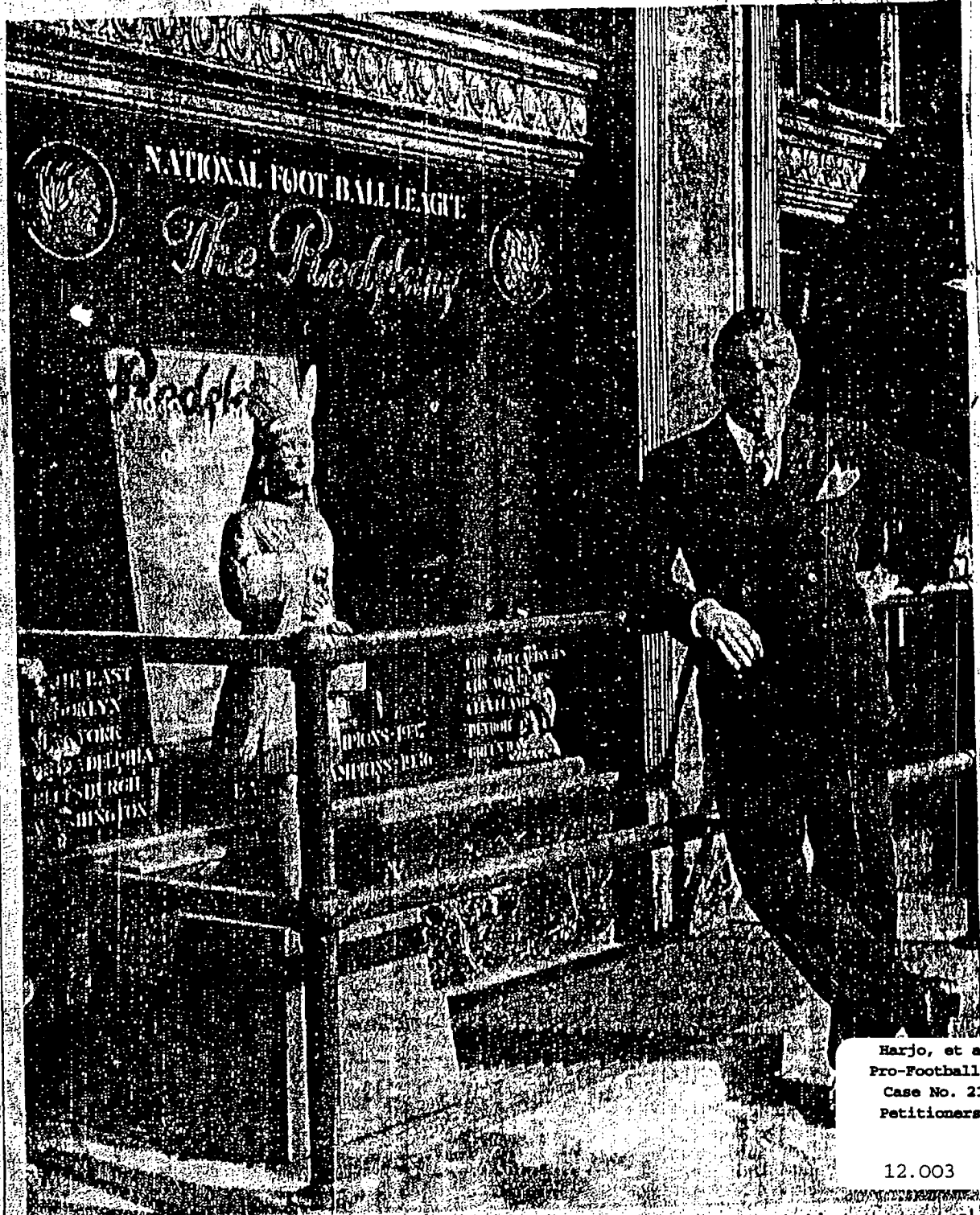


...at lunch with George Marshall, owner of the Washington Redskins pro football team, is a cigar store Indian. Marshall, sitting at his Washington, D. C. office as a symbol of his interest in all Redskins, Marshall's announced threat to seek removal of Carl Stork as National Football League president evaporated as the league assembled in New York over the weekend.

Harjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc.  
Case No. 21,069  
Petitioners' Ex.

S\_0003956

# Cigar Store Indian Part of Marshall's Ballyhoo



Harjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc.  
Case No. 21,069  
Petitioners' Ex.

12.003

GEORGE PRESTON MARSHALL, president of the Washington Redskins, probably is the most colorful showman in professional football. He misses no chance to ballyhoo his team and the sport. In front of his Washington office stands a cigar store Indian. Marshall is shown posing with his intimate redskin.

Star and Football Figures Gather at Sports Dinner Post 4/27

BLA-TTAB-00675

Carroll (left) the center) and their 15-week-out twists  
t and Mike.



# Feathers Are Only Decorative But Players Bear D. C. Football Hopes

Four key men in the Redskins' offense, gaily bedecked with Eagle feathers, discuss plays for game here

tomorrow with Chicago Bears for professional grid title. Left to right: Sammy Baugh, Dick Todd, Frank

Filchook, and Andy Parks. Parks out most of season with injured knee, is only doubtful starter.

Storek Believes Draft

Harjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc.  
Case No. 21,069  
Petitioners' Ex.

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## Heap, Heap Hooray! for Redskins



A set of talented Redskin backs ease up in their practice for the Bears to don tribal headpieces and have some fun. Left to right, Sammy Baugh, Dick Todd, Frank Filchock and Andy Farkas

## Jack D. Makes 3-5 Fav

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## Storck Will Demand Stanford Coach

Harjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc.  
Case No. 21,069  
Petitioners' Ex.

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**BRING ON THOSE BEARS!** For benefit of the cameraman, Redskins Frank Filchuck, Andy Parkas and Sammy Baugh (left to right) ran interference for Dick Todd in typical aborigine headdress (top) at their penultimate practice for the title game with Chicago's Western Division champions tomorrow. Carl Storek, president of the National Professional Football League and big boss of the show, is shown (lower left). Alongside him, Sammy in the oval-heaving polse that may bring grid husky invaders. —A. P. and Staff. Star.

Harjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc.  
Case No. 21,069  
Petitioners' Ex.

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Sat. SL. N.W. MEET. 7:30 PM

*In This Caw-Nuh!*

News



Harjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc.  
Case No. 21,069  
Petitioners' Ex.

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BLA-TTAB-00679



radically the Steelers also displayed a punch. Here's Art Jones heading to earth, rocking the left side of the Redskins' line for 6 yards in the last quarter. Adirich

## Redskins' Hopes

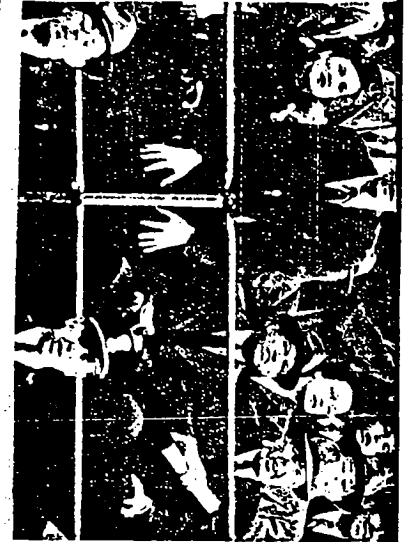
For Pittsburgh, attempted a quick touch down. But Jones, Boulder Kinnard, the Redskins had a touchdown and a three-point lead. With 1:30 left in the game, the Redskins took the field to score.

Every one on their feet as the flag is raised after "The Star Spangled Banner" is played by the Redskins' band. Not on empty seat in Star Stad, Piduon.



↑ Fans jam through the George avenue ramp with all the happy anticipation of another Redskins' scalp party.

↑ Democracy in its purest state: You find it as all kinds of elbows rub and jostle in the frenzy of a touchdown post—or a missed one.



The Redskins' big Bob Seymour takes to the air momentarily as he pierces the Steelers' line on a reverse. The play picked up 7 yards to the Pittsburgh 15 in the third quarter.



Harjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc.  
Case No. 21,069  
Petitioners' Ex.



**HIP-HIP, REDSKINS . . .** The Shamrocks will face some of the best talent in pro football today at Foreman Field when they meet the Washington Redskins in an exhibition game. . . . A couple of the Hostiles (above) Jack Jacobs (left) and the peerless passer, Sam Baugh. . . . Kickoff, 2:30 o'clock.

Harjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc.  
Case No. 21,069  
Petitioners' Ex.

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of these were registered in the first half. This was the worst defeat of the series with the Philadelphians for the Redskins.

The villain was Van Huren, who scored three touchdowns. The tie on a one-yard plunge, No. 2 on a 36-yard dash, and the third on a 7-yard power-drive through the center of the line. Cliff Fante added all extra points, and the last one was the 17th consecutive of the year.

#### Eagles Score First

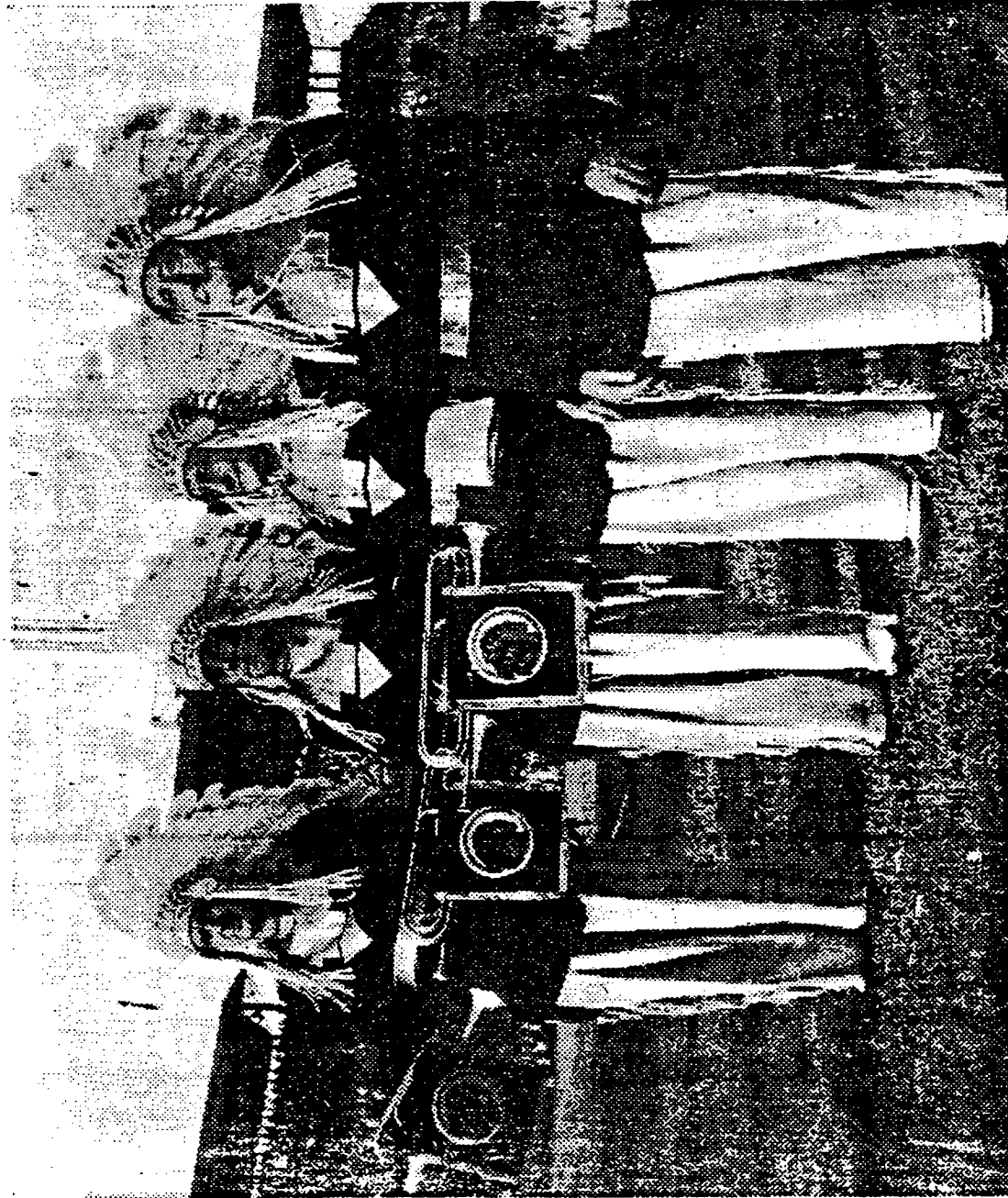
The Eagles scored first on a pass Thompson to Pihos, which carried 19 yards. Pritchard in the third period went 42 yards for a mark and reminded the Alexandrians the days when he excelled at Hopewell Blue Devils at old H. gett's stadium. He was terrific.

Ernie Steele in the fourth quarter tallied the Eagles' final on a yard dash around left end.

This game also marked one of the few times Sammy Baugh was shut out on a TD aerial. The "Master," however, in 22 passes completed 11 for 116 yards.

It's hard to pick out any outstanding player in the Red line with the exception of John Adams. The former No. 1 Dame star nailed his share of tackles, and was a spark on defense.

Prior to the game Rube Homan, former U. of Virgin standout tackle, and an A



ALEXANDRIANS IN "SKIN BAND—Albert Poss, Alvin Friedlander, James Pickens and Frank Glasgow, reading from left to right, are all Alexandrians in the Washington Redskin drum and bugle corps. They are also members of the local Shrine drum and bugle corps. They have been members of the football outfit since its organization back in 1940. (Photo by Joe Bell).

Harjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc.  
Case No. 21,069  
Petitioners' Ex.

S\_0004072



## About Autos

# How George Preston Marshall Boosted Racing

By Ev Gardner  
Special to The Washington Star

The late George Preston Marshall, one of the men responsible for the tremendous success of professional football, might well have played the same role in auto racing.

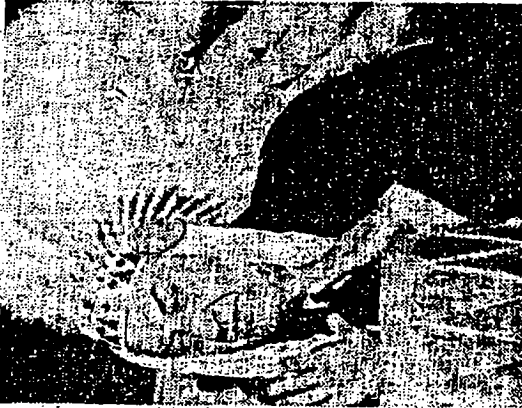
The Washington businessman built Roosevelt Raceway, the country's first real road racing track, in 1936. His Redskins, transferred from Boston, had already become the favorite of Washington sports fans.

The team later rose to heights under Sammy Baugh and, along with the Chicago Bears, helped boost the National Football League to its nationwide eminence.

A former newspaperman, Marshall had visions of rivaling the financial success of Indianapolis Speedway when he promoted and helped finance the new auto track at Westbury, Long Island. The site is now occupied by the hugely successful harness track of the same name.

Marshall had failed in an attempt to get the New York State legislature to pass a bill authorizing pari-mutuel betting on auto racing.

MARSHALL'S RACEWAY was a four-



George Preston Marshall  
balled racers before Redskins.

mile dirt track with a half-mile straightaway. The rest consisted of tortuous turns, hairpins and twisting chicanes, all enclosed by steel barriers somewhat like those now used at the Grand Prix course in Watkins Glen, N. Y.

The first George Vanderbilt Cup was held at Roosevelt Raceway on Oct. 12 (Columbus Day). It was a 300-mile and the 45 starters included such foreign stars as Italy's Count Carlo Trossi, Count Antonio Brivio and Tazio Nuvolari; France's Jean-Pierre Wimille, Raymond Sommer and Philippe Etancelin.

Arranged against these invaders were Indianapolis 500 winners Lou Meyer (twice) and Wild Bill Cummings, plus Indy contenders Wilbur Shaw, Deacon Litz and Billy Winn.

Novalari, in an Alfa Romeo, started seventh and had the lead at the end of the first lap. He broadsided through the turns and hit 140 mph on the straight. He led 74 of the 75 laps, collecting extra prize money for each lap. The only lap he didn't lead was when he had to make the mandatory pit stop. He averaged 65.99 mph and collected a little over \$30,000.

The little Italian (5-foot-5, 128 pounds) crossed the finish line 11 minutes ahead of runner-up Wimille in a Bugatti. Following Wimille were Trossi, in a Maserati; Brivio in an Alfa Romeo; and Sommer, also in an Alfa Romeo.

Highest finishing Americans, all driving Indy-type cars, were Mauri Rose and Cummings, sixth and seventh respectively; and Litz in ninth place. Shaw went out on the second lap after hitting the wall, while Meyer crashed in practice. Winn ran third for 200 miles before retiring with a broken axle.

ATTENDANCE was announced variously at 50,000 to 70,000, but racing writers placed the figure at nearer 40,000. The following year, when Bernd Rosemeyer won in an Auto Union, the attendance was about the same.

The low average speed turned off American fans, most of whom drove faster than that on their way to the track. What hurt most of all was the utter lack of any American drivers with competitive road racing experience.

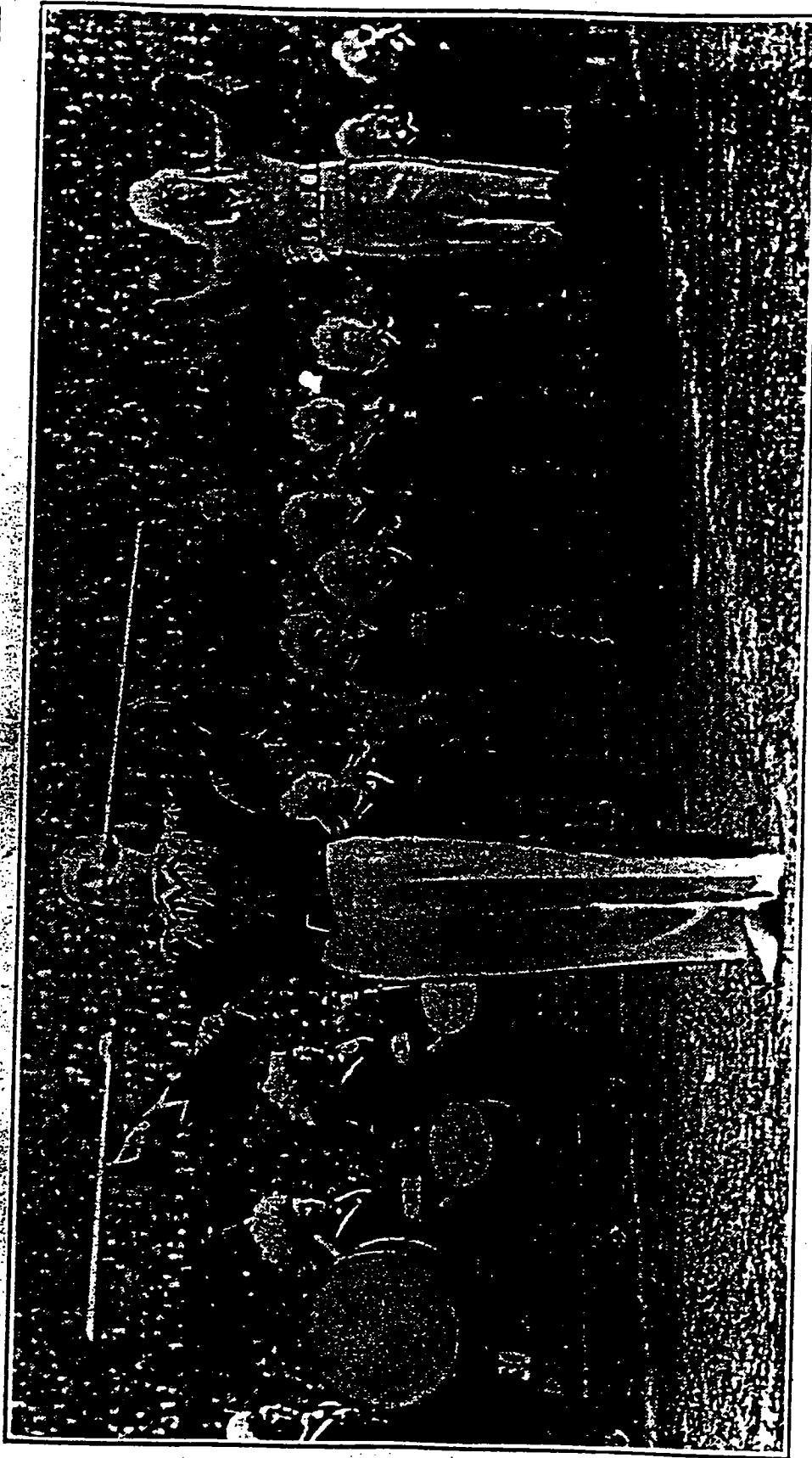
After the 1937 race, George Marshall abandoned auto racing to concentrate on the Redskins.

Harjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc.  
Case No. 21,069  
Petitioners' Ex.

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# Champion Drum Major Scores Hit With Band



Eddie Sachs, in foreground of photo above, has delighted Redskins crowds and thousands in other cities of the league with his marvelous baton twirling, a featured act with the Redskins band, shown giving him musical support with Director John D. D'Andeleit leading. Sachs hails from Johnstown, Pa. Eddie handles one, two or three batons with equal ease.

## REDSKINS BAND ROSTER 1941 SEASON

Harjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc  
Case No. 21,069  
Petitioners' Ex.

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HERALD

MAY 5 1941

Times-Herald Staff Photo

### Layden Sits In on Annual Banquet of Redskin Band

Elmer Layden (left), new commissioner of pro football, is shown chatting with John D'Andelet (center), leader of the Redskin band, and Owner George Marshall at annual dining pow-wow of the musical braves last night.

Harjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc.  
Case No. 21,069  
Petitioners' Ex.

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and the discovery gave him the league record of 414 completions, four more than Arnie Heber.

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24

TUESDAY, JUNE 23, 1942



## As One Indian to Another, Says Redskin Rookie

Tiny Croft, of Hopon State Teachers College, makes Jo-Jo the dog-faced boy, otherwise known as the little man who

guards the entrance to the Redskin office. Croft, 320 pounds, is 6-3 1/2 and is 21-years old. He is a tackle. Quite a man, isn't he?

The young man of whom I heard so much, "strongly" on the football field. Dr. Ell from the University of Minnesota. He is a very abundant conference interest, and very "big" mostly in house chess. We with the said.

### Boasts It

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Harjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc.  
Case No. 21,069  
Petitioners' Ex.

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12.017

# Tomahawk Trade-in Value Is One Football



**REAL REDSKIN**—Jack Jacobs (right), Creek Indian, wearing Redskin headdress, turns in his favorite tomahawk for a football to Coach Turk Edwards. The Indian backfield star has just been signed to a five-year term by the Washington Redskins

Condit Is Sold Outright  
By Redskins to Rams

Redskin Season Tickets  
Still Are Available

'Skins Get Tackle  
In Swap for Davis

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# el Named Redskins

## The Admiral Gets His Orders... Form

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Harjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc.  
Case No. 21,069  
Petitioners' Ex.

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**AN EYE ON HIM, TOO**—Rear Admiral John Ester Wheelchel, new head coach of the Washington Redskins, lends an ear to remarks by George Preston Marshall, club president, at

By Arthur Ellis—The Washington Post yesterday's announcement party in the Red-skin offices. At the left, an Indian statue look on bug-eyed over the news. Wheelchel is coached at the Navy in 1942-43.

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# AAC Won't Puff on GP's Peace Pipe

As there were last year, without results, there are signs of holes in the green curtain (made of envy and dollar bills) separating the National Football League and the All-America Conference.

Latest is the wispy olive branch, liberally festooned with ifs and buts, which George Marshall, eagle-beaked Washington Redskin boss, has extended to the Baltimore Colts of the All-America.

However, the Conference chiefs have thrown a prompt freeze on the tender shoot by ordering Walter Driskill, president of the Colts, not to discuss peace with Marshall.

## WELCOME, IF

The Redskin owner said he would welcome Baltimore into the National Football League, provided the Colts satisfy NFL admission requirements and pay the Redskins for territorial rights.

At New York, Commissioner O. O. Kessing of the All-America was advised of Marshall's statement and immediately directed Driskill to lay off.

"I am advising you," Kessing telegraphed Driskill, "that the Colts have no authority to discuss such a proposal with Marshall or any other National League representative and I am directing you not to discuss this matter with any NFL representative. Such matters are for discussion only between the two commissioners of the two leagues."

Each National League club is protected from encroachment by a 75-mile limit. Baltimore is only 44 miles from Washington. Marshall

wouldn't say how much he would demand in territorial waiver fees.

## 'FALSEHOODS'

"I'm sick and tired of being accused of blocking Baltimore from becoming a member of the National Football League," he said heatedly. "I've been trying to get them in since 1939 and I tried again last year. These stories portraying me as the villain who has wrecked Baltimore football are falsehoods."

Colt officials have denied reports the club is considering leaving the AAC. The hard-pressed Colts are trying to sell 50,000 advance tickets for the first exhibition game of next season in order to keep Baltimore in the AAC.

Times-Herald Photo by  
Burkley Payne

## What They Call Get-Up and Go

Lil' Ole Harry Gilmer hurdles Green Bay's Rhodemyre (22) on his romp to the 6-yard line in the first quarter of yesterday's game at Griffith stadium—the last home appearance of the Redskins. Washington drubbed the invaders, 30-0.

Harjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc.  
Case No. 21,069  
Petitioners' Ex.

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GEORGE MARSHALL OF REDSKINS SMOKES PIPE OF PEACE  
Over end of pro football war in yesterday's merger

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*Times Herald-Examiner, April 3, 1975*

# Justice Talks, Ball Talks, But Nobody Signs

## Big Chief Choo-Choo He Ponder

Charlie (Choo-Choo) Justice, North Carolina's All-America back, tries on a Redskin headdress for size while here for a pow-wow with the Washington Redskins to discuss a possible pro grid contract. Left to right in the mirror are head coach Herman Ball, Charlie Justice and line coach Max Reed.

*Acme Photo*

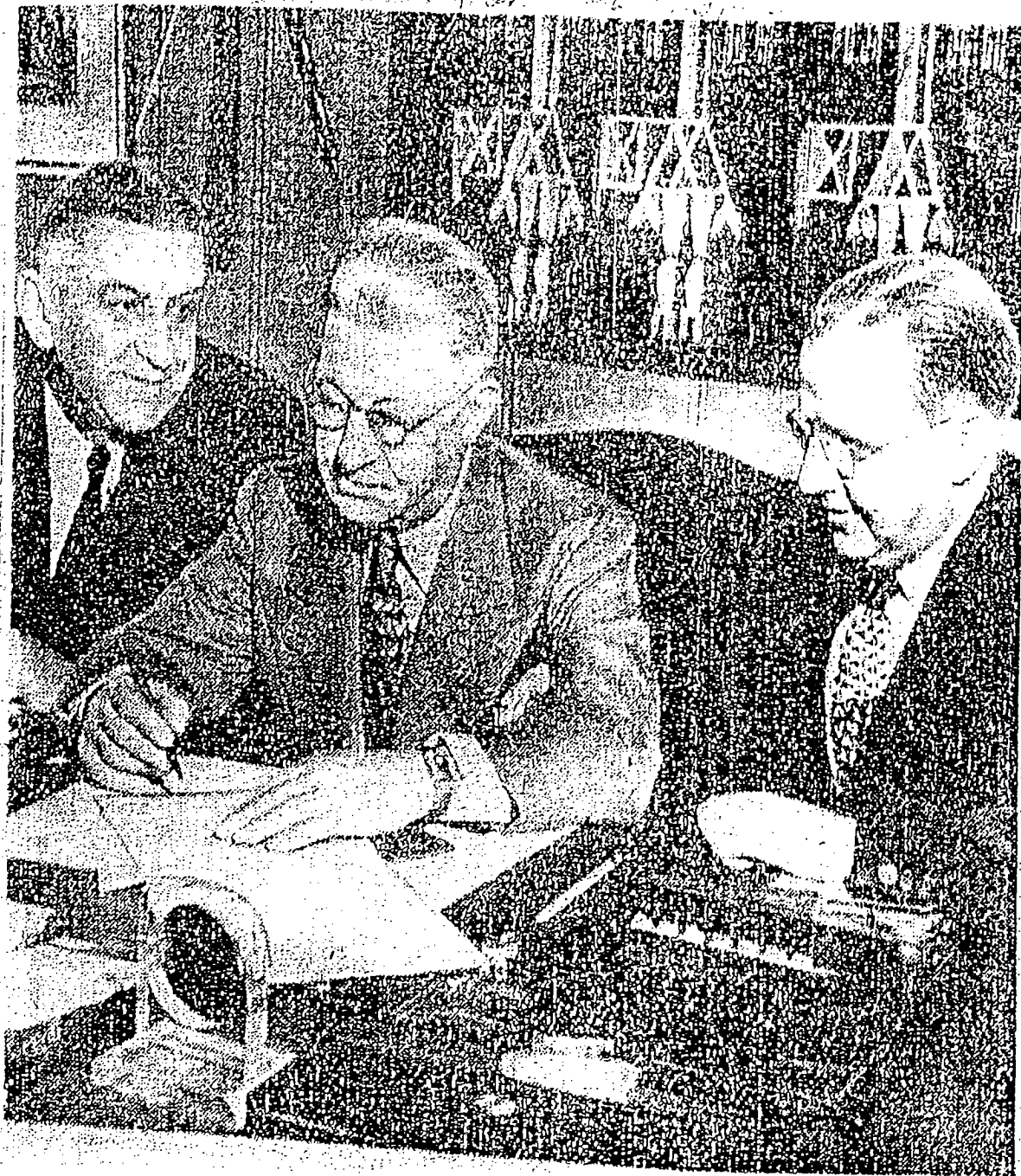
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Harjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc.  
Case No. 21,069  
Petitioners' Ex.

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TENTH IN ROW—For the tenth consecutive year, the American Oil Co. will sponsor radio broadcasts of all football games played by the Washington Redskins next season. In addition, five Redskin road games will be shown on television. Above, E. F. Kalkof, ad-

vertising and sales promotion manager of Amoco, signs the radio contract as George Marshall, Redskins president (left), and John T. Mellugh, executive of the Joseph Katz Co., advertising agency, look on.

Harjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc.  
Case No. 21,069  
Petitioners' Ex.

S\_0004108

# Three Redskins Due for Ax



Julius LeBaron (14) of Redskins forced the Cardinals silly on this play for Washington's only score. There's no picture under this pile-up, despite appearance. Julius Rykovich has just escorted the ball over the goal around left end, "way out of the picture, after LeBaron pulled a double fake. Limp Don Crowley holds his arms in token of a touch-down, but not because he was as fooled as the Cards. He saw Julius, No. 86 in Green Grille of Redskins, 23 of the Cards in Tom Hennessy, and 61 by the goal post in Redskins Gene Fowler.

By DAVE SLATTERY

Curly Lambeau, till now a fatherly sort of coach, erupted today like a hidden Pacific volcano among his unsuspecting Redskins. And before the 54-year-old coach cools off and stops spilling out coconut-size verbal brickbats at least three Redskins are expected to lose their jobs.

And six more will be on a prowl for other jobs.

Line-up changes also are progressing on a wholesale basis. So far it's been announced that end Jerry Hennessy will replace Eddie Bagdon as the Redskins' field goal kicker, Eddie LeBaron will replace Bagdon as the point-after man, and George Bakula will replace Bagdon as kick-off man. Bagdon's Griffith Stadium debut left most fans shuddering.

Other shifts are expected in the offensive line with rookie Jim Clark, who has seen little action so far, slated for a starting assignment.

## DISGRACEFUL

The spark which ignited Lambeau, of course, was the Redskins' disgraceful performance in losing their opening game at Griffith Stadium 17-0 to the Cardinals yesterday. However, he had been doing a stone blind ever since the Green Bay rout 10 days ago.

Said Lambeau today: "We whipped the Cardinals in Chicago and there wasn't a reason in the world why we shouldn't have repeated that performance yesterday."

Instead, too many Redskins played as tho they didn't care. Offensively, the blocking was sloppy or non-existent and the Redskins never once mounted a sustained drive. Defensively, the tackling between the 30-yard line was consistently steady, tho, once inside Washington's 20, the boys usually got together and held.

Over-all, however, the Redskins were never more uninteresting or unimpressive.

## NO DIRTIES

And the fault, according to Lambeau, lies strictly with a segment of the team which is "second-division minded." "As a group they don't prepare themselves properly for a game; they don't work hard enough or think enough about what they are supposed to do, don't have a real desire to win."

Lambeau refused to name the players he was referring to, other than to say that they are all veterans who have had things "too easy too long."

As a result, the Redskins today are expected to sign a new full-back, tackle and perhaps one other lineman. This means that three

men will have to be dropped since the team is now at the 35-man limit.

## KARRAS OUT

The new tackle in a must sign, the Redskins lost veteran Lou Karras indefinitely Saturday when it was discovered that the former Purdue star has developed a serious eye injury.

One of the better tackles in the NFL, Karras' loss will hurt, since the Redskins won't be able to sign anyone as good as Lou.

In yesterday's game, Laurie Nelmi turned in a fabulous performance by filling in for Karras on offense while playing the entire game defensively. It was the first 60-minute performance by a Redskin in over a decade.

As for the game itself, it was all Chicago, who looked far from a championship team. With Charlie Trippi, doing the quarterbacking, however, Chicago consistently was able to move the ball.

## CROSS AND SITKO

Trippi hit on 12 of 22 passes for 121 yards and picked up 19 more running. And Chicago's two half-punt halves, Earl Sitko and Billy Cross, had a field day—Sitko gaining 50 yards in 13 carries and Cross 62 in eight.

Chicago moved in its only sustained drive of the day for 65 yards and a touchdown midway thru the first period. Trippi started out on this march, hitting on six of eight passes, including the big one which went to Cross and put the ball on the Redskins' six.

Chicago's other scores came in the fourth period on a 10-yard field goal by Joe Geri and a 15-yard run by Cross with less than 30 seconds to play. Geri converted after both TDs.

The Redskins' only score came on a gift in the third period when Frank Tripucka furnished a pass from center on his own 22-yard line. Washington, with LeBaron at quarterback, drove to a TD in six plays, with Julius Rykovich going over from the one.

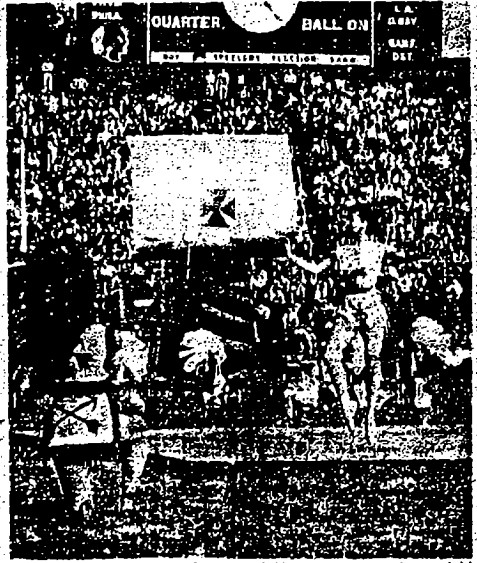
Three times the Redskins had been stopped a yard away, but on the final effort, LeBaron came up with a brilliant piece of faking that

completely sucked the Cardinal defense out of position before taking the ball to Rykovich, who swept around left end to go over standing up.

## Redskin Statistics

	Washington	Chicago
First Downs	12	16
Second Downs	11	10
Passes Completed	12	21
Passes Attempted	22	31
Passes Intercepted	1	0
Fumbles Recovered	1	0
Number of Fouts	1	0
Penalties Assessed, Yards	11	21
Touchdowns Scored	1	3
Field Goals Made	0	0
Points Scored	0	17

Ed Ecker, 4-foot-7, 176-pound tackle who joined the Redskins today, with quarterback Eddie LeBaron, considerably smaller. Ecker, a veteran pro tackle, played the last four seasons with Green Bay and previously was with the Chicago Bears and the mid Chicago Roosters of the All-American Conference. (See Dave Slattery, Page 37.)



There were baited dancers, Indians and Christopher Columbus and his ship for the half-time show yesterday at Griffith Stadium.

D. C. Boulevard Mirror

"Resting Comfortably"

## Redskin Tackle Lou Karras Has Major Eye Operation

Redskins' Tackle Lou Karras underwent a major eye operation yesterday and was reported "resting comfortably" at Episcopal Eye, Ear and Throat Hospital.

KARRAS, 233-pound giant from Purdue, was stricken Saturday with the condition diagnosed as separation of the retina of the left eye. He's definitely out for the season and it's doubtful that he'll ever play football again.

The operation was performed by Dr. William D. Rode, who



Harjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc.  
Case No. 21,069  
Petitioners' Ex.

S\_0004112

# REDSKINS CLIP EAGLES, 27-21, AS BAUGH ENDS CAREER

*It's a Long Haul in Pro Football—September (1937) to December (1952) for 'Slinging Sam'*



Times Herald Staff Photo

Left—Just 22 and fresh from T.C.U., Sammy Baugh, sporting a hostess Jewell Wood. The time was Sept. 6, 1937, and the occasion: his first game in the driving room after yesterday's upset, 27-21, victory. This gave him a season record for touchdowns, 12, and made him the first to look anything but like the Texas rancher he is. Baugh's arrival to join Washington's new sports darling, the Red, over the Philadelphia Eagles. Right—and here "big chief" Baugh, the highest scoring Redskins of all time with 232 points. Sammy left before in the intervening years, steps from a plane at the old, shiny, Center-Sixteen years and 16 pro football records later, the place his headless on end Hugh (Bones) Taylor, who set a Red "last night" for his Texas ranch undisturbed about a coaching career. National Airport and bids a jaunty farewell to American Airlines; 38-year-old passing winded hang-up his famed No. 33 for the last skin scoring record yesterday by catching one touchdown pass. (Another picture of Baugh on page 16.)

*Radio Times Photo*

Harjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc.  
Case No. 21,069  
Petitioners' Ex.



# AS REDSKINS TOPPLE EAGLES

ember (1937) to December (1952) for 'Slinging Sam' ..



(Times Herald Staff Photos)

and the occasion time in the dressing room after yesterday's upset, 27-21, victory. This gave him a season record for touchdowns, 12, and made him "Slinging Sam" over the Philadelphia Eagles. Right—and here "big chief" Baugh, the highest scoring Redskin of all time with 252 points. Sammy left records later, then places his headress on end Hugh (Bones) Taylor, who set a Red last night for his Texas ranch undecided about a coaching career. 33 for the last skin scoring record yesterday by catching one touchdown pass. (Another picture of Baugh on page 16.)

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27-21.

Harjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc.  
Case No. 21,069  
Petitioners' Ex.

S\_0004132



—Star Staff Photo.

**PAIR OF WINNERS FOR REDSKINS**—Things look a lot brighter for the Redskins following the crowning yesterday of Ann (left) and Jean Dahlsed, 17-year-old twin sisters, as "Miss Redskins of 1954." George Marshall, president of the pro football team, crowned the pretty sisters at the Advertising Club's annual luncheon meeting honoring the Redskins.

## Lambeau Incident Hurried It

## Joe Should Be Here

Barjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc.  
Case No. 21,069  
Petitioners' Ex.

S\_000413

# Star SPORTS

THE EVENING STAR  
Washington, D. C., Tuesday, September 22, 1959

A-17



Named yesterday as a publicity aide for the Redskins was Joan Adams, shown wearing the appropriate headdress as she posed in the club's office after being introduced to the press. Auburn-haired Miss Adams, a former Miss Nevada and second runnerup in the Miss Universe contest, has been hired to decorate luncheons, television shows and similar occasions on behalf of Washington's pro football club.—AP Photo.

Harjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc.  
Case No. 21,069  
Petitioners' Ex.

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9/23/59 STAR

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BLA-TTAB-00698



*Four fumbles take the cheer out of Washington's Redskinettes.*

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Harjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc.  
Case No. 21,069  
Petitioners' Ex.

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# Globe Helps Washington Redskins



The above picture shows Sam Huff, well known line backer for the New York Giants, recently traded to the Redskins, and Bill McPeak, Head Coach and General Manager, looking over strips of Globe tickets for use at the new Washington Stadium.

A few weeks ago, we were quite pleased to receive the annual reserved seat ticket order from the Washington Redskins of the National Football League — certainly one of the oldest and most famous names in professional football; who will ever forget the grid-iron escapades of Cliff Battles and Sammy Baugh?

Initially, a lot of contact work was handled by Heath Steele, our salesman in charge of the Washington area. Production entered the picture in helping develop a ticket which would not only give the Redskins the necessary control features as far as overall design was concerned, but one which, at the same time, would be quite attractive.

Fortunately, the combined efforts of everyone at Globe resulted in a very nice piece of additional business and you can bet that we will do everything possible to keep this famous name on our records for many years to come.

You will notice in the above photo-



Here is Bill Lally, Ticket Manager, and our Heath Steele checking over some details for the order — note the Redskin Trophies and our customer preference Board, which is a part of the C.P. System adopted by the Redskins and supplied by Globe.

graph that the customer also uses the Globe Customer Preference System — CP Machine, Tickets, etc.

Harjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc.  
Case No. 21,069  
Petitioners' Ex.

12.028

S\_0004250

## SIEGEL AT LARGE



# Redskins' Band To Drop 'Dixie'

By MORRIS SIEGEL

DON'T SAVE THAT Confederate money, boys, the South will not rise again. Not with the help of the Redskins, at least.

"Dixie," as much a part of the Redskins as George Preston Marshall and Sammy Baugh, has been dropped from the team's musical squad after a 23-year tenure.

For the first time since the 9th Street pickup band was mustered into Marshall's militia, it will not feature "Dixie" when it plays "Hail to the Redskins" to greet the crowds at Thursday's big Shrine fuss with the Bears at D.C. Stadium.

The Redskins had no plans to announce this revolutionary shakeup in their musical offense, but the news was broken by a cat in the U.S. Maritime Commission who digs "Dixie." He didn't like the idea at all.

"IT IS TRUE," Joe Margolies, head coach of the Redskin band, reluctantly conceded. "We have replaced it with another number. I don't remember which, but Dixie is not in our repertoire this year."

Nothing sociological at all, Margolies insisted, contending it was done to add variety to the band's numbers. There have been many changes before, he continued. "The only numbers we don't mess with are 'Hail to the Redskins' and the National Anthem," he added, in that order.

Ed Williams, the Connecticut-born Yankee who quarterbacked the Redskins' top command, was caught short by the news. "I guess we'll have to take an agonizing look at it," attorney Williams sighed.

Reflecting for a moment after being told a group of Dixiecrats were protesting, Williams said he was hardly expecting a complaint of any kind following the 37-0 shiner the Redskins hung on the Eagles Saturday.

"If we can keep winning by 37-0 scores," he declared, "we'll add the Internationale if that's what the fans want."

A GROUP OF DIXIE diehards apparently are prepared to fight rather than accept the switch.

"There have been devious efforts made over the past three years to delete this march from the repertoire of the Redskins' Marching Band," a posse of Dixie-honed vigilantes writes. "But the front office of the Redskins has always stood its ground and reserved the right to play 'Dixie' or any other song . . . when the occasion is demanded.

"We have been using 'Dixie' for many years," the protest noted goes on. "The march does not represent Washington, Atlanta, Laramie, Boston, Munich or Saigon, but it has and does represent the Washington Redskins along with the march, 'Hail to the Redskins,' which, we are sure you know, has the same melody as the church hymn, 'Yes, Jesus Loves Me.'"

There are 20 signatures to the letter in which a P.S. states that among the signatures are "those of three Negroes, seven Irish, four Jewish, one Greek, two Germans and several other assorted people, so you can see this has nothing to do with segregation."

FOR YEARS THE REDSKINS were regarded as the South's representative in the National Football League and Marshall merged the identity by insisting that "Dixie" be played in the middle of the team fight song.

Band director Margolies said that while the Redskin band itself would no longer play the anthem of the Confederacy, he felt certain those pining to hear "Dixie" would be accommodated in October when a high school band is featured at halftime.

Asked how he could be certain it would play "Dixie," he said, "Well, the band is from South Carolina, and you wouldn't hardly expect them to play 'The Battle Hymn of the Republic' would you?"

I'm not so sure it might not play the "Battle Hymn of the Republic." One of its Senators, Strom Thurmond, became a Republican. That's a good indication almost anything can happen down there.

Barjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc.  
Case No. 21,069  
Petitioners' Ex.

12.029

S\_0004260



*'We don't have it anymore'*

*Dallas Morning '12/4/78*

# 'Skins' pow, wow fading?

By TOM SEPPY  
AP Sports Writer

WASHINGTON — When the Washington Redskins were 6-2, the team was as close as a love-in. The romance appears to be fading at 8-4.

"If we don't get our act together, if we don't want it more than anybody else, it's not going to be our little brass ring at the end of the rainbow," said quarterback Joe Theismann.

Defensive end Coy Bacon said, "At the beginning of the season we were killing folks and now we're just moping around. It's like we have a 'don't care' attitude."

"The guys have got to come together and get it back," Bacon said. "The coach played ball with some of these guys if he can motivate them, he better start doing it."

THE COMMENTS, and many others like them, came after the Redskins' 27-17 loss Sunday to the St. Louis Cardinals, dropping Washington into a tie for first place in the NFC East with the Dallas Cowboys.

The physically battered Redskins met the Cowboys Thanksgiving Day at Texas Stadium, with the Philadelphia Eagles, now 7-5, waiting in the wings for a shot at a wild-card slot in the NFC playoffs.

Mike Curtis, a linebacker who has been used sparingly, made some of the most critical remarks about his teammates but declined to be specific, saying: "There are internal problems

HOWEVER, HE said the Redskins could miss the playoffs "for just not being aggressive enough."

"We are not punishing teams," Curtis said. "You can talk aggression all you want, make it sound like you're smashing and killing people, but unless you see a guy down on the field, all the theatrics don't mean a thing."

"I think we were lucky in a lot of our wins. Maybe the team has relaxed



MIKE CURTIS

LB ponders four losses in last six games

on this team that are none of the public's business."

But the big thing is we were making our own luck. If we don't do that again, we're going to get our butts kicked. A lot of guys have it (aggression), but a lot don't. I don't think enough guys have it."

Bacon said, "I know what's wrong with the Washington Redskins but I don't want to say anymore. It isn't injuries, it's us. We don't have it anymore. We've lost it. We've lost it in the game. We've lost it in practice. We've lost a lot of pride."

THE REDSKINS now find themselves limping into Dallas — with four losses in their last six games — and three key starters not available and a fourth, fullback John Riggins, whose status is uncertain.

Tackle George Starke and cornerback Lemar Parrish were lost earlier but Diron Talbert, defensive tackle and co-captain, underwent surgery Monday for torn ligaments in his left knee and will be out for the remainder of the season, leaving the Redskins with only six defensive linemen.

Riggins sprained his ankle two weeks ago and did not play against the Cardinals.

Theismann tried to remain positive, though a bit optimistic.

"We're still in first place," said Theismann. "We have to regain our respectability and get the fire back that got us here. We have to start playing with some consistency."

Harjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc.  
Case No. 21,069  
Petitioners' Ex.

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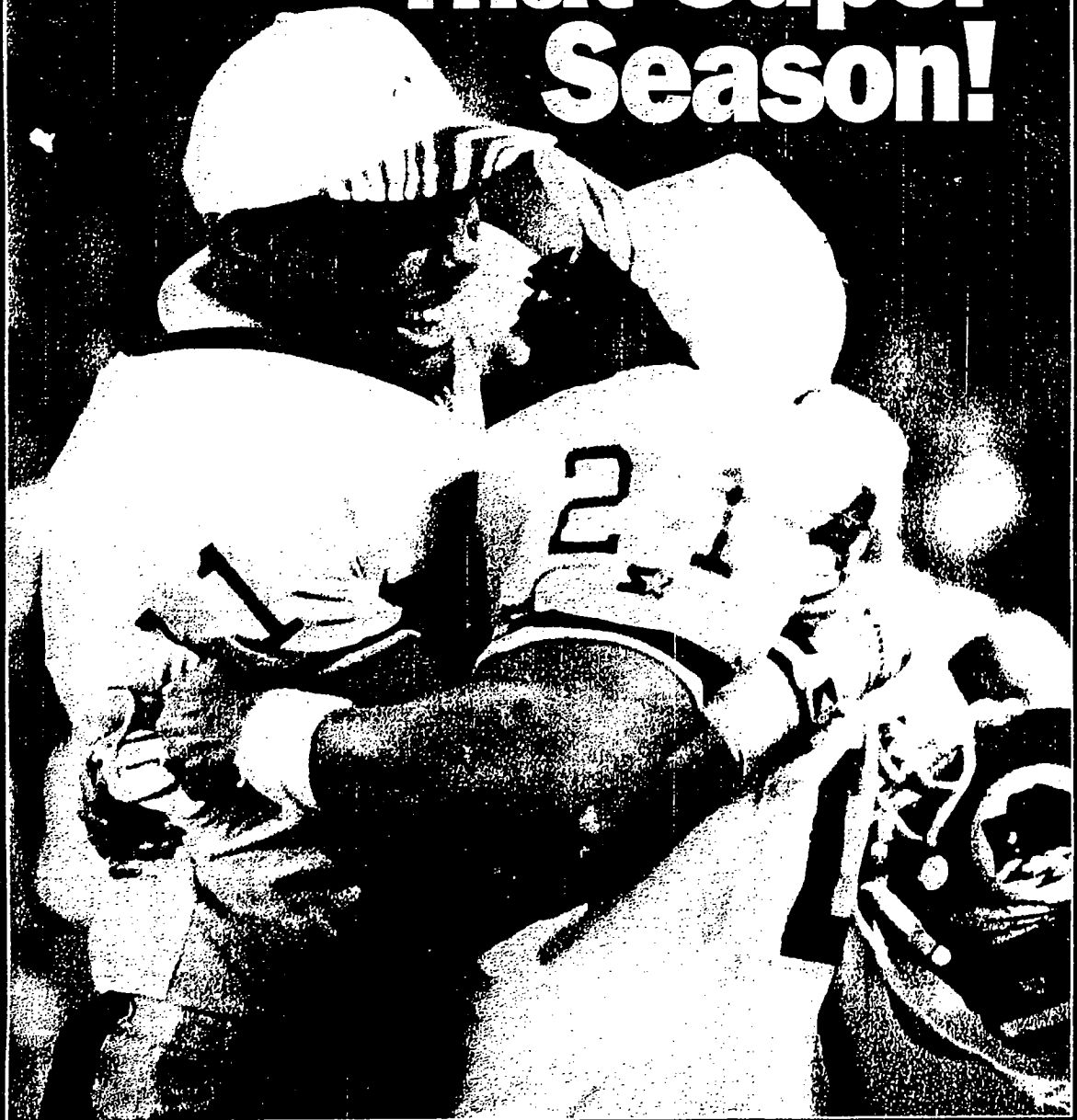
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The Washington Times

# That Super Season!



**The Washington Redskins,  
Super Bowl XXVI Champions**

\$9.95

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S\_0003756

13.001

BLA-TTAB-00704

Redskins 37, Buffalo 24



Imagine how this Bills fan felt when the usher showed him his seat in the end zone's front row.



Tim Johnson forces Jim Kelly to fumble the ball, four of which landed in Redskins hands.

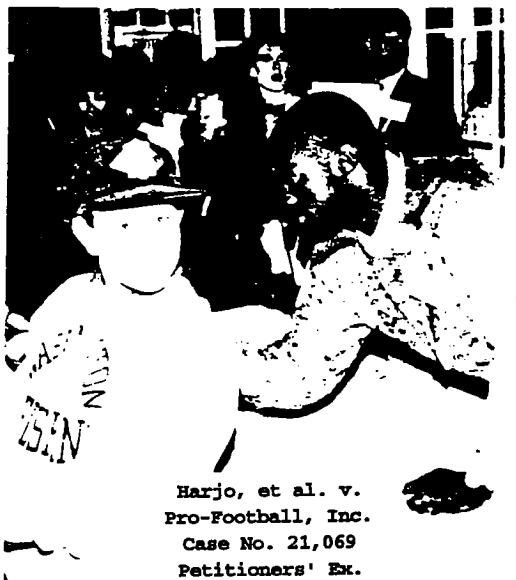
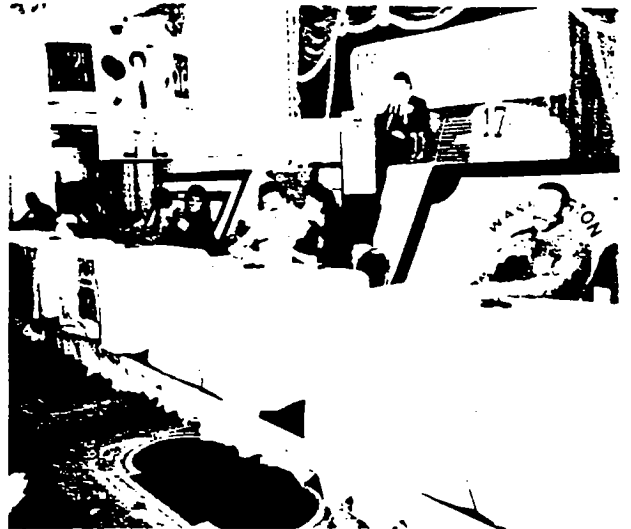
72 / THE WASHINGTON TIMES

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BLA-TTAB-00705

# Rallying 'Round The 'Skins

The Redskins were the focus, but The Ronald McDonald House was the reason Washington gathered at the Mayflower Hotel two weeks ago. Fans (right) showed up for autographs, to take pictures with players such as Doug Williams and Charles Mann (below left) and, in some cases, to show off their Redskin colors (below center). Players and their wives participated in their own version of the newly wed game (below right) and the Redskinettes were on hand (bottom left). WRC-TV's George Michael (bottom center) served as T' # Master of Ceremonies while Darrell Green (bottom right) and his teammates met their fans.



Harjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc.  
Case No. 21,069  
Petitioners' Ex.

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## Weather

Today—Variable cloudiness with a chance of showers, high 50-55, rain changing to drizzle tonight, low 25-30. Winds SW 10-20 mph. Friday: Cloudy, high 35-40. Yesterday—Norm AQI: 25; temp. range: 82-18. Details on Page B2.

# The Washington Post

106th Year

No. 60

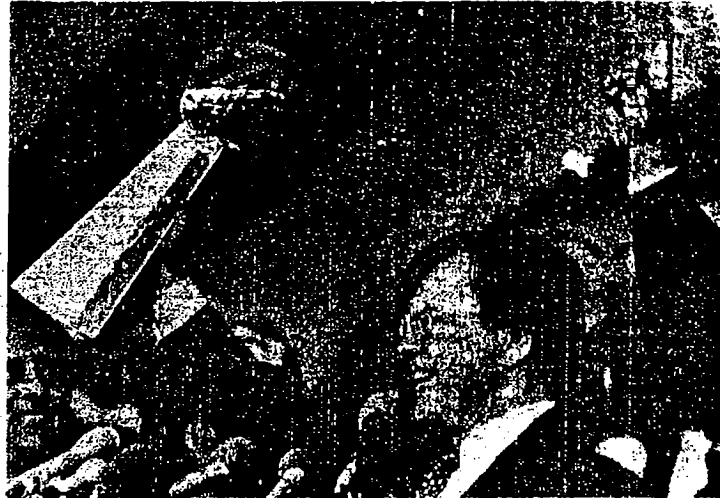
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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1982



By James M. Theisner — The Washington Post

Photos at right by Joel Richardson — The Washington Post  
Aggie Redskins fans, above, clambered atop traffic lights in front of District Building for a good view of the festivities and dignitaries on a platform where Mayor Marion Barry presented key to the city to Coach Joe Gibbs. Gibbs ended his speech by holding aloft the Super Bowl trophy. At right, the exuberant crowd, some dressed in Indian costume, roars its appreciation for its team. The crush was so great some school bands did not get to march in parade.



By Blaine Harden  
Washington Post Staff Writer

Reveling in a driving rain that they blithely dismissed as "hog weather," more than half-a-million soggy celebrants crushed together yesterday along Constitution Avenue to welcome home the Super Bowl champion Washington Redskins.

The parade's start was delayed by surging crowds that blocked the route, frantically trying to glimpse the two Metro buses carrying the town's triumphant football team. Fans jumped up and down, climbed trees and shinned up traffic-light poles, while police acknowledged they could not control the tumultuous celebration.

Lining the 12 blocks from the District Building to Third Street NW were fans with rain-smudged Indian war paint dripping down their chins, fogged-up glasses and limp World Cham-

## 500,000 Frenzied Fans Revel in the Rain for Redskins

pion pennants, squishy sneakers and hoarse voices. They squealed like hogs and whooped like Indians. They jumped up together in the middle of Constitution Avenue and slapped hands. They stole kisses from the Redskinettes. And, despite the cold rain, they said it was worth it.

"I've been going to Redskins games ever since I was old enough for my father to carry me. I'm here because I'm crazy," said Perry Collins, who sells office furniture.

When fans finally caught sight of the Redskins in the two buses—after anxiously peering into passing cars only to find waving politicians in the back—many were seized with near hysteria. They broke through police lines, pounded on the buses, grabbed players' hands, threw bottles of champagne and beer through open windows and attempted to follow the procession down the avenue.

"It was something I'd never experienced before," said wide receiver Art Monk. "It sort of makes you feel that you accomplished something and that the whole community is behind you. It puts a chill through your body."

The crowd, which District of Columbia police said was as large as the one two years ago that

See PARADE, A14, Col. 1

Some federal officers had a little trouble interpreting the "parade break" order. Page B1

Harjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc.  
Case No. 21,069  
Petitioners' Ex.

S\_0003851

By Patricia E. Hauer and John Mintz  
Washington Post Staff Writers

On any other day, the lawyer would have been happy to talk to a reporter, get his name in the paper, maybe enhance his public image a little and pick up a few new clients. Any other day, that is, but Super Bowl Sunday when he was uncharacteristically a nonbeliever.

"I don't follow football," said the lawyer, who was discovered yesterday swimming at the Washington Marriott Hotel pool while Washington battled to victory over Miami.

He refused to give his name for fear he would lose clients if they heard he didn't care about the Redskins.

"I thought this would be a good time to

come over and do some swimming," he said, surveying the empty pool.

All over Washington, while Redskins fever raged, a few hardy souls refused to succumb. They pontificated on the evils of professional sports while watching a rerun of "Agromony and Company." They ventured out to almost empty movie theaters and shopping centers. They went to the library.

Mostly, they felt snug.

"It seems a little ridiculous the way peo-

ple are all excited over it like it's a holiday, like the Fourth of July or Christmas or something," said George Sui, a lawyer at the Georgetown Safeway store who volunteered to work last night so he could avoid all the football frenzy.

"I guess it's good to see a spirit in the city, but I'm just not interested," he said. "I prefer respectability."

Shopper Elmer Mihalyi was equally blasé. "I'll listen to the radio tomorrow to see who wins," said Mihalyi, piloting his

shopping cart through almost deserted aisles. "I don't know anything about football. What's all this fussiness about, anyway?"

For some, the decision to pass up the gridiron spectacle was not a voluntary one. Greg Nemrow, a Georgetown University junior, said he was reading a Faulkner novel at the school library because of "an incredibly guilty conscience."

"I had too much work due tomorrow and the next day," said Nemrow, a discus-thrower.

## Unbelievers in an Alien Land

Redskins fan who was hoping to go home and catch the last few minutes of the game. Audrey Rutan, a 19-year-old premed student at Howard University, was in the medical school library last night, and couldn't have cared less about football.

"I don't have any particular interest in the game, and I have a lot of studying to do," she said.

And then there was the British businessman who was hurrying down M Street in search of his dinner. For him, the mention of dolphins, Redskins, Iraq and other strange creatures was not so much American gibberish.

"Super Bowl?" asked aviation executive James Carter. "What's the Super Bowl?"



By David Gault for The Washington Post

## Fans Go Hog Wild In Old Home Town

FEVER. From AI

"We beat 'em, we beat 'em... we're the champs," yelled Larry Overton, a school teacher from the District who held his young son, Larry Jr., in his lap. Suddenly Overton burst into tears. "I have never... I have never..." he sobbed. "The Redskins are the best thing we have in this town. Every week they try, they do their best and they deserve this."

At the Sheraton Washington Hotel, where the Cotillion ballroom had been transformed into a mini-stadium complete with bleachers, goal posts, a giant scoreboard and cheerleaders, the early civility of a crowd that had been nibbling on shrimp and carrot cake turned to unrestrained screaming. Strangers kissed strangers.

Along a five-mile stretch of Route 50 in Prince George's County after the game, little knots of Redskins fans waved pennants, held up signs, jumped into the air and reached out toward people whizzing by in their cars. Cars honked and winked their high beams at each other.

At Massachusetts Avenue and 12th Street NW, nine whooping teen-agers stuffed in a Volkswagen Rabbit commuted for a few moments with two middle-aged couples in a 1960s Buick sedan as both cars waited for a traffic light. The drivers honked to each other, the passengers reached out and touched hands and cheered each other and the Redskins.

In Camp Springs, celebrants who paid \$10 each for the privilege of watching the Super Bowl at one of Joe's (The Redskins) two area restaurants formed a giant human chain when the game ended. Dale Rinker, an Air Force master sergeant who was the most frenzied man in the bar, led about 150 people who treated and danced around tables, over chairs, singing "Hail to the Redskins."

"I'm only drinking club soda, too," Rinker said, waving a stick on which was skewered a small, mutilated pig doll.

Crowds began forming in Georgetown as early as three hours before game time. With war-painted faces and Indian headdresses, in hog T-shirts and gold scarves, they jammed bars and jostled each other for clear views of television sets. The manager of the Hayou on K Street was forced to close his doors during the first half because of overcrowding. Mr. Henry's on Wisconsin Avenue placed a small portable color television set in its window for passers-by who couldn't get inside.

At Annie Oakley's Fairfax resident Fred Gray had planned to be in Pasadena last night instead of in a crowded bar watching television. "I waited in line all night to get tickets to the Super Bowl, but [when] I tried to get game tickets there were no reservations. I ended up giving my ticket to a friend who already had a reservation and selling the other. But I'm having a good time



Thanks to a gift from a passerby, Winston Churchill becomes a Redskins fan.

enough to get up and go to the bathroom. He got back to his seat just in time to see the Dolphins' return pass. Fulton Walker, run back at Washington kick-off for a touchdown. "Oh, s---," he howled, "now we've got to start all over again."

All day Sunday, Washington prepared, with elaborate meals, rivers of liquor and an occasional prayer, for the evening game.

At the 12:45 p.m. mass at St. Matthew's Cathedral, a priest drew an analogy during his sermon between Jesus walking through the crowds in Nazareth and running back John Higgins breaking through tacklers. The priest asked that supporters remember the Redskins in their prayers.

At the Giant Gourmet store in McLean, where Redskins supporters were attending to less spiritual needs, more than 400 pounds of ribs were sold in the 36 hours before kick-off. One group of partygoers ordered a roast suckling pig, which had a creature clamped between its teeth that bore a striking resemblance to a dolphin. Throughout the afternoon, as families wearing Redskins' war paint and waving banners crowded through the store, hundreds of burgundy and gold chrysanthemum corsages were snapped up.

Twenty miles outside the Beltway in Calvert County, Md., three live hogs (scheduled for butchering come Tuesday) were part of the attraction at a game-watching party at Tom Hamlen's home.

"These hogs can get nasty," said Hamlen, an electrical engineer who invited 21 people to come to his house, drink, get the legs and wait for the game. "[The hogs] seemed to be very content at my party. They ate a couple of burgundy and gold banners, and washed them down with a couple of beer cans."

Before the game started yesterday, traffic was unusually heavy for a Sunday afternoon, with fans driving off to attend parties and pick up last-minute supplies of food and liquor. But when the game started, it happened last week when the

At Annie Oakley's bar in Georgetown, above, Burt Wallace, with Indian headdress, cheers his team on during the first half of the game. Right, "Skins fan Fred Carpenter lets loose with a yell at the American Legion Post 248 in Oxon Hill. A full hour before game time 50 very loud and ramshackle post members convened to eat, drink beer, stomp their feet and sing "Hail to the Redskins." At the Capital Center, below, Demetrios and Lisa Mustakas of Wheaton brought with them a 3-foot high replica of a Miami Dolphin shot through with arrows.



By David Gault for The Washington Post

Harjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc.  
Case No. 21,069  
Petitioners' Ex.

S\_0003871



At Annie Oakley's bar in Georgetown, above, Hurt Wallach, with Indian headdress, cheers his team on during the first half of the game. Right, 'Skins fan Fred Carpenter lets loose with a yell at the American Legion Post 248 in Oxon Hill. A full hour before game time 50 very loud and rambunctious post members convened to eat, drink beer, stomp their feet and sing "Hail to the Redskins." At the Capital Center, below, Demetrios and Lisa Mustakas of Wheaton brought with them a 3-foot high replica of a Miami Dolphin shot through with arrows.



stained screaming. Strangers shook strangers.

Along a five-mile stretch of road, 50 in Prince George's County, and the game, little knots of Redskins fans waved pennants, held up signs, jumped into the air and roared at toward people whizzing by in their cars. Cars honked and winked their high beams at each other.

At Massachusetts Avenue and 12th Street NW, nine cheering teenagers stuffed in a Volkswagen Rabbit, committed for a six-mile drive with two stadium-seater chairs in a dark black sedan as it roared its way to the game. The driver, a young man, roared out and roared back, and cheered each other and the Redskins.

In Camp Springs, celebrants now paid \$10 each for the privilege of watching the Super Bowl at one of Joe Theismann's two area restaurants formed a giant human chain when the game ended. At the end of the chain, a man in a white t-shirt with 'SUPER HOGS' on it was the most famous man in the bar. He had about 150 people who cheered and danced around tables, over chairs, singing "Hail to the Redskins."

"I'm only drinking club soda, too," Hinkler said, waving a stick on which was skewered a small, mutilated toy dolphin.

Crowds began forming in Georgetown as early as three hours before game time. With war-painted faces and Indian headdresses, in bag T-shirts and gold scarves, they pinned ears and jostled each other for clear views of television sets. The manager of the Bayou K Street was forced to close his doors during the first half because of overcrowding. Mr. Henry's on Wisconsin Avenue placed a small portable color television set in its window for passers-by who couldn't get inside.

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A full hour before game time, at a converted dairy barn in Oxon Hill, 50 very loud and rambunctious members of American Legion Post 248 convened to eat, drink beer (gallons of it), stomp their feet and sing "Hail to the Redskins."

Lowest among the screamers at game time were members of the John Law football team who decided to watch the game there, because, explained Chuck Sanford, a team member, "We'd be kicking some of nowhere else."

There was a thirst, literally, for revenge on the part of Fred Carpenter, who 10 years ago—for Washington's last Super Bowl appearance—bought 60 cases of beer for the Legion hall only to find the game too boring and depressing for buying. "We couldn't drink a damn bit," said Carpenter.

Last night, during the first half as the Dolphins and the Redskins, pregame exhibition games turned to bad news.

"Will you be quiet?" yelled Peck Norris to his son Steve, who had been bemoaning Miami's first touchdown. "The game's not over yet. The Redskins are going to eat the fishes."

After Theismann completed a pass to Alvin Garrett for Washington's first touchdown, Norris' 6th-grader

thanked his father for being a Redskins fan. "I'm a Redskins fan, too," he said. "I'm a Redskins fan, too."

At the Capital Center, a crowd of about 100 people gathered outside the arena. Some were wearing Redskins gear, some were not. A man in a white t-shirt with 'SUPER HOGS' on it was the most famous man in the crowd. He had about 150 people who cheered and danced around tables, over chairs, singing "Hail to the Redskins."

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S\_0003872



# The Chief of Victory

By Jane Cook

Amherst Newspapers Staff Writer

He came in the door dripping fringe, trailing feathers and wielding a colorful spear. Upon locating the nearest Dallas fan, he aimed the spear at her. "Still want to root for Dallas?" he asked her.

Zema Williams, "Chief Zee," calls himself the Redskins' Number One Fan.

"I keep the crowd flowing," he says. "He means that he keeps it stirred up. Adults come to see the football players and kids come to see Chief Zee," he laughs.

He practices a little magic, a few illusions. Judging by the crowd reaction in the Great Times offices, he's a big hit in the bleachers.

"I once took a real hog to a game in Minnesota just to rile up the fans," he muses.

"I'd say that mainly I'm a crowd pleaser. You know, I tease people in a good natured way, especially if they don't have on Redskin colors—things like that." He spends about 80 percent of his time in the stands.

He's basking in the Redskins' Super Bowl victory. For the first three years that I cheered for the Redskins, it was with both fingers crossed, hoping for the big victory. Now I just show up and crowds go crazy. It's great being number one.

The Chief has been appearing at games since 1978. He first showed up at a Cowboy game with a head bonnet. Then, friends and fans got together and got him a costume.

On August 20, he's getting something new, and he's excited. He's being presented with a bur-

gundy buckskin authentic Indian costume, complete with full head-dress.

"To go with that," he adds, "I'm gonna get a Super Bowl ring when the Redskins win again in '84." A bulletin on Chief Zee's jacket spells RESPECT. "That's what I'm going to donate to the Smithsonian when we win," he says.

Besides attending all the home games and most out-of-town games, Chief Zee makes personal appearances in increasing numbers. He took part in the Reston Festival in May, riding with Grand Marshal Mark Mosely. He appeared this summer at the Special Olympics awards in Alexandria.

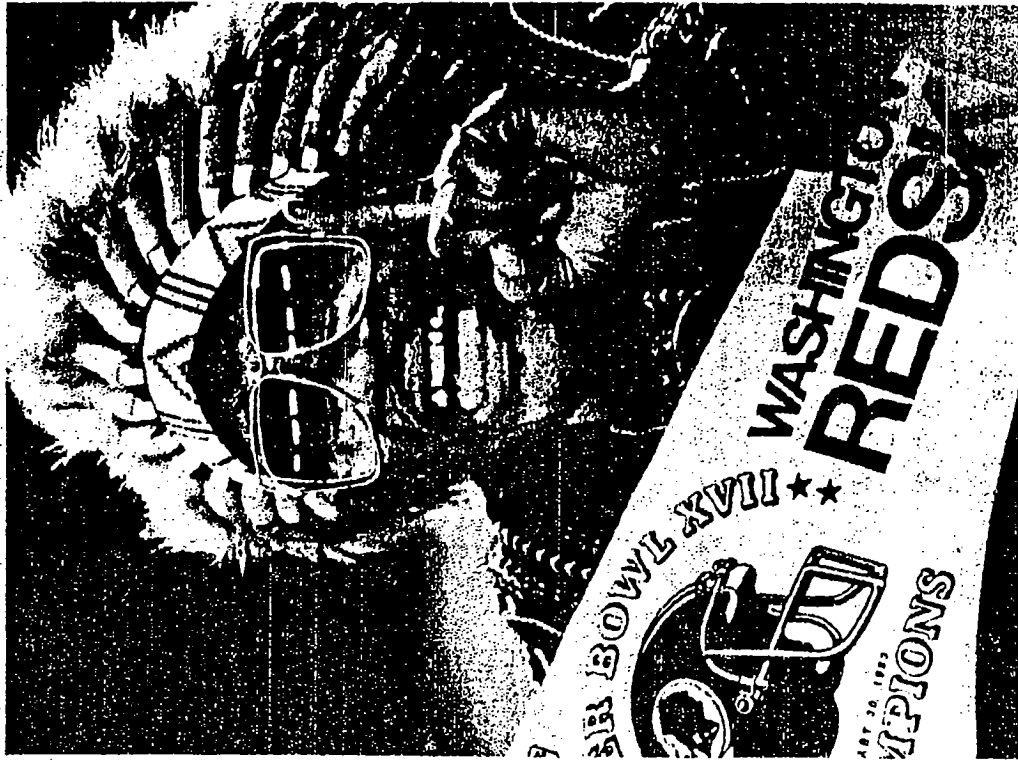
The fourth of July was a big day at the Loudoun Campus of the Northern Virginia Community College with Chief Zee's antics. This fall, he plans to make appearances at high school games in Fairfax and Montgomery counties.

Chief Zee pulls out a little bag containing a voodoo doll, stuck full at the moment with pins on a spot labeled "wax." That's to jinx the Cowboy boys, he says.

He brings out four blue marble-shaped stones that no one is allowed to touch, only look at. These, he says, are our good luck our guarantee of winning.

As Chief Zee catches his breath a minute and starts to take his leave, he does one last magic trick. He stands at the front door and levitates his moccasins about two inches off the floor.

To applause, he leaves, having pleased the crowd again.



## Chief Fan

Chief Zee is the undisputed leader of the Washington Redskins cheering section. Garbed in American Indian attire and filled with Redskin zeal, Chief Zee visited Great Times last week, spreading his enthusiasm and shedding some light on on the 'Skins' biggest fan.



## A Fan's First Impressions

Illustrator Bobbi Tull of Alexandria calls herself a "Redskins fanatic. I am hopeless." When she got tickets—at \$100 apiece—for the Cowboys game, she did what "any mature football fanatic would have done: I slept with them under my pillow until the day of the game." Although she saw the Redskins play the Browns when she was 13, she considers the NFC championship her first real game. As a result, she now has "55,000 more intimate friends than I did before the game . . . the reality of the day surpassed every hope I had brought with me. As we left the stadium, the snow began to fall. A Santa-suited fan greeted us, waving his Redskin banner. We were get-  
over again, complete with the best of presents—a championship."

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S\_0004580



Mike Clayton of Fairfax roots for the No. 1 Heels in Pasadena

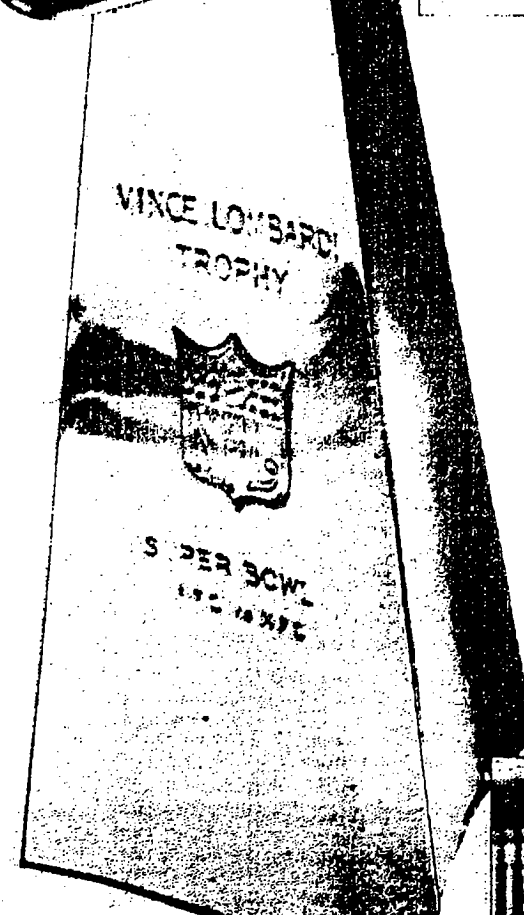
## A City's Soul On a Roll

By Christina Willard

PASADENA, Calif. — In an office in Washington this morning, a businessman will reach for the marketing strategy of the city of his quest, pick up the phone and launch a brand, also in quest. An overweight salesclerk with a love for the Enzyme Diet, a car dealer and his customer, buoyed by an irrefutable sense of the rightness of the moment, will see eye to eye and a train will come into Union Station on time to the second, because the engineer believed in Joe Theismann when others did not, and now the engineer believes in himself.

That is the power of the roll. It can go on for a long time, for days, for years, for generations. That is why Pete Rose and John Riggins and the Rockefellers and all the watchmakers in Switzerland are good at what they do year after year. There are a million clichés for it—they are winners, they believe in themselves—but it is a verifiable phenomenon.

There used to be a lot of jokes about Pittsburgh, but then Pittsburgh cleaned up its rivers and pol-



## 13) *Fallen Mercury: 10 Years After*

On Super Bowl Day, Ex-Dolphin Morris Watches From Jail



In better days, racing for the red skin

By James Johnson

MIAMI, Jan. 20 — Ten years ago, before Super Bowl VII, George Allen said Dolphin-coming-back Eugene (Mercury) Morris, No. 22, was the man to stop. So Morris, who went on to play in three successive Super Bowls and earned two citations in the Football Hall of Fame, acted as a decoy to fullback Larry Csonka in the 14-7 victory over the Redskins.

Today as the former All-Pro prepared to watch Super Bowl XVII on a 19-inch black-and-white television in his Duie County jail cell, the columns of sports copy left him out. Eight blocks away in the Orange Bowl during a recent tribute to the 1972-73 Dolphins, the man known for his dating, dancing, moves wasn't mentioned. "It's par for the course. I'm incarcerated," said Morris, 36, in a pregame interview. "But do you think people forget?"

"That was the year Csonka and I were the first two backs in the history of the game to gain 1,000 yards [for one team]," he said while lighting one of a chain of cigarettes. "We broke so many records." By his retirement in 1976, Morris had gained more than 4,000 yards and had av-

See MORRIS, D2, Col. 1



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RFK Stadium, where the home team was able to hold on to a 17-10 lead yesterday to move on to the Super Bowl. BY MARGARET THOMAS—THE WASHINGTON POST

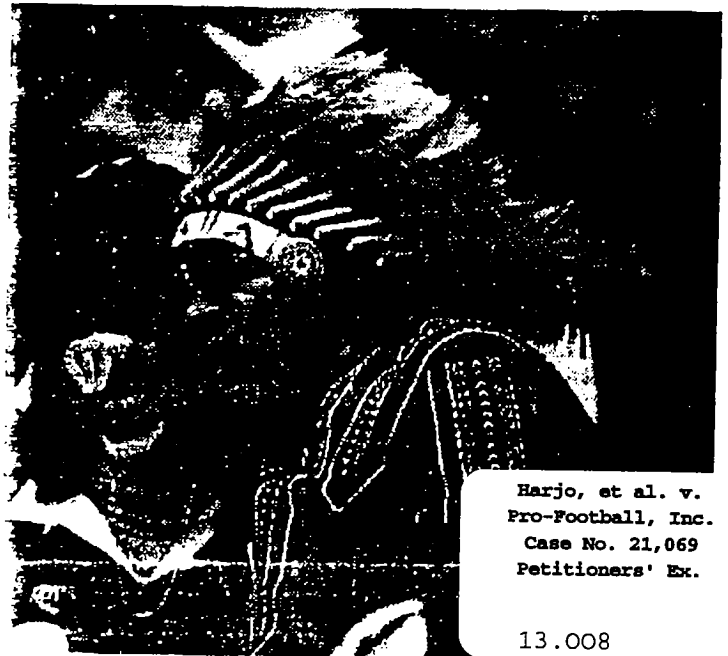
training over the crowd noises at Hazel's on Columbia Road NW. "Now young black boys can say, 'I want to be like Doug Williams.'"

"Doug motivates the black community," said James Lesane as he watched the game at Mike's bar and liquor store on Indian Head Highway in Forest Heights. "He's in a position blacks are not supposed to be able to play. But Doug's cool and collected. He gets the job done."

Other fans, though, shared Williams' view that color is less important than performance. At Takoma station on upper Fourth Street NW, owner Boyd, a longtime D.C. resident and Redskins fan, calmly served up plates of free spaghetti to new customers while, on the television screen overhead, the Redskins festered between beatness and catastrophe.

Used to watch the games when former Redskins quarterback Sonny Jurgensen was out there, his

see FANS, E2, Col. 1



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Case No. 21,069  
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John Lawler, left, and Zoma Williams sport appropriate attire at the game. BY MARGARET THOMAS—THE WASHINGTON POST

BLA-TTAB-00714

# ...Washington Reacts Quizzically

weed removal? Is Willie Nelson

2. The Redskins open the season Monday night at RPK against the Cowboys, whom they defeated, 21-17, in last January's NFC championship game here. Rumor has it that several Cowboys broke curfew the night before that game. Which three Cowboys can tell time?

3. Cowboy quarterback Danny White says he doesn't remember anything about that day on which Dexter Manley ironed him flat and knuckled him out. Since then, Manley has shaved his head in a Mohawk haircut and announced that he remembers everything. What should Danny White bring to RPK Monday night to make sure he doesn't sleep through this one, too? How would Danny look in a Mohawk?

1. Speaking of Willie Nelson, Coach Tom Landry created a controversy this summer when he said Gary Hogeboom had a shot at the starting job. Don Meredith, Craig Morton and Roger Staubach were earlier Cowboy quarterbacks fighting for the No. 1 spot. Where does Willie Nelson fit in this picture?

2. As part of a get-tough policy with his frolicking lads, Landry announced the banning of end-zone celebrations after touchdowns. "I

See KINDRED, Pg. Col. 2



Commentary

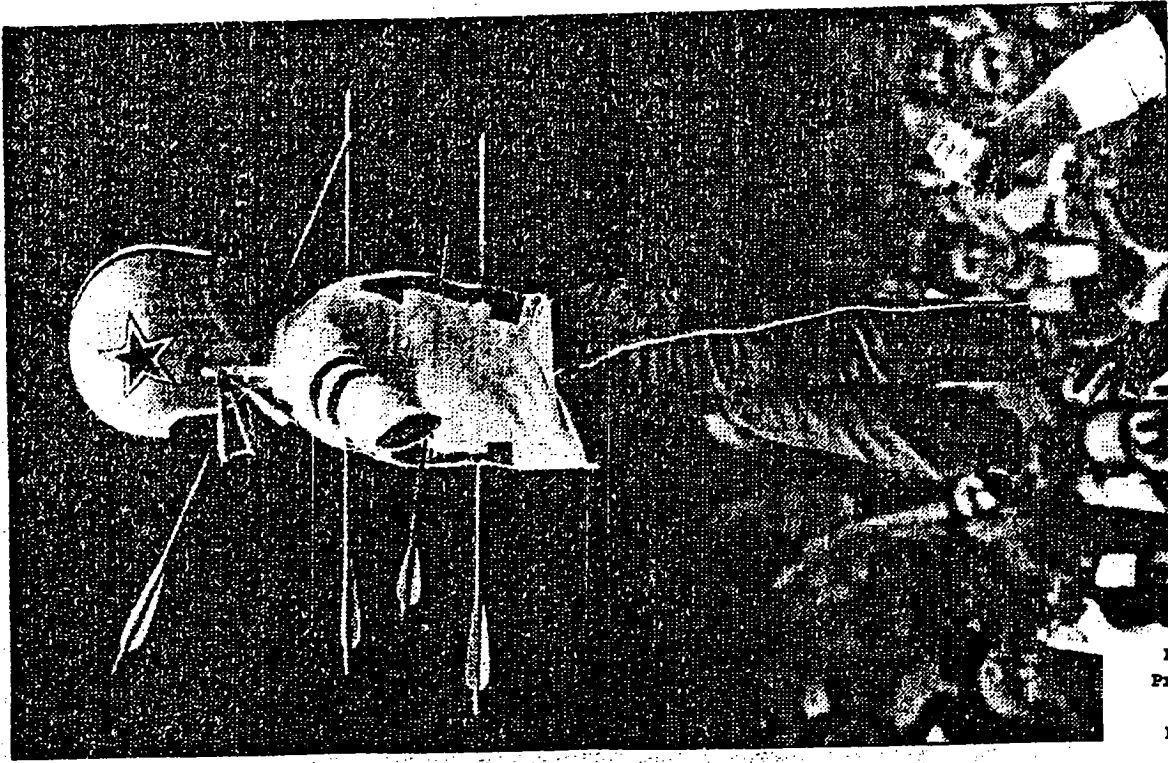
By Dave Kindred

Washington Post Staff Writer

Today's quiz is about those cursed Cowboys who darken our door again this weekend. They are up from Texas, the jackrabbit factory of America. Gen. Philip H. Sheridan, shortly before the Civil War, surveyed that moonscape with numb-weed. The general said, "If I owned Texas and hell, I would rent out Texas and live in hell."

Answers to our 10 questions are at the bottom. Texans will peek.

1. What rent would Gen. Sheridan charge for Texas? Isn't that too much? Does that include tumble-



By Dave Kindred, Staff Writer

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# The Lullaby of Washington

*'Hail to the Redskins'—music that soothes the savage breast of a city.*

Even after living in Washington for more than two years, I didn't realize the hold that the Redskins have on this town until I attended a friend's wedding here. At the reception, the father of the bride got the band to play "Hail to the Redskins" while he danced around the ballroom, arms thrust triumphantly in the air. And this man used to teach law.

Welcome to Washington. I thought, as I looked on in disbelief.

In a town of institutions, the Redskins come first. As the team entered the National Football League playoffs last week, the District's fanatic devotion to the Skins reached a frenzy.

A recent Post article entitled "The Pigskin Pick-Me-Up" even said that the Skins' victory over Philadelphia had provided the city with "another week of holidays." The immediate past president of something called The Touchdown

Club—an organization that the reporter obviously felt no need to identify to his readers—said that the team's victories are responsible for transforming violence-torn Washington into "one beautiful neighborhood" in which "all the neighbors love one another."

It sounds positively beatific. Yet to a non-football fan like me, it's all very strange, indeed.

Though I grew up male in America, I never developed the traditional American man's passion for football. (In Washington, it seems that women also love football and the Redskins.) While I occasionally watch tennis, basketball and boxing, the sight of padded, helmeted, indistinguishable behemoths crashing into one another with terrible force holds little appeal. Maybe it's the highly specialized nature of the game—too much like real life—that I dislike. And with the differences between tight ends, defensive



WASHINGTON POST PHOTO

ends and secondaries still a mystery to me, I am effectively excluded from participating in one of Washington's common obsessions.

I do, however, take note of the Redskins' game times. For a few hours on the weekend, quiet descends on the city. Lines at the Giant dwindle; stores empty; roads become mostly vacant. The killings stop for a little while, and Washington actually does become kind of beatific. District streets were particularly tranquil during the first-round playoff matchup with the Eagles.

I wish the Skins had made it to the Super Bowl. It would have thrilled the fans, and I would have welcomed another couple of quiet game-days until Super Bowl Sunday.

If Washington's team had played on Super Bowl Sunday, I was going to celebrate in my own way, most likely by lifting a glass at some area restaurant (which probably would have been deserted) and saluting Coach Joe Gibbs and his players:

Hail to the Redskins.

—Martin Kimel

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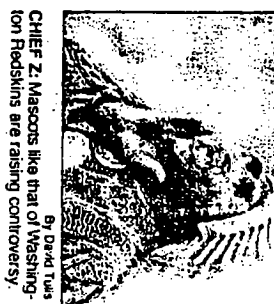
# Indian mascots stir sensitivity debate

By Valerie Lynn Dorsey  
USA TODAY

The Atlanta Braves' quest for a World Series title has made the use of Native Americans and their traditions as team mascots a hot topic. Yet, the debate could easily apply to high school and college programs across the USA. "You have to be really careful with kids," said Karen Niss of A World Of Difference, an awareness group. "It will be an issue that may die and go away, but it is important that we are aware of the symbols our kids are taking in."

**▶ WHAT'S IN A NICKNAME? SPECIAL REPORT, 6C**  
According to a survey of high school directorates, 1,099 schools had mascots of either Warrior or Indians. Rebel mascots, used by at least 191 schools last year, can evoke strong emotions for African-Americans and southerners. Other mascots, such as Sheiks, have offended Arab-Americans.

"One of the scariest things is that children don't have a sense of history," said Albert Mohrner, of the Arab-American Anti-Discrimination Committee. "They don't know why they are offensive."  
And some adults don't see it as offensive. Carl Keenan of Leighton, Ala., was at Tuesday's World Series in Atlanta dressed in a headdress and claimed, "It's not like it's anything racist. We're wearing it because that's the mascot." (fan reaction, 4C)



By David Tuck  
CHIEF Z: Mascots like that of Washington Redskins are raising controversy.



# Undefeated 'Skins Fans on the Store Path

By Kara Swisher  
Washington Post Staff Writer

It's not from Frederick's of Hollywood, but if you need to get in the mood for tomorrow night's Redskins game against the Giants, you can slip into a Redskins garter belt.

This sexy little number costs \$1.95, and Jim Halsey has it at the Stadium Store in Wheaton. Garters are selling well these days, as the team's 7-0 record spurs fans to feats of greater shopping glory, even in the midst of one of the region's biggest retail downturns.

Less exotic fare like T-shirts, sweat shirts and hats are also for sale, along with gum-ball machines, fans, earmuffs, ties, clocks, flags, windsocks, helmets, marbles, bag clips, key chains, soda pop tops, hog noses, cards, toy trains, shoe laces, telephones, night lights and hundreds of other items. All of it, but of

See MEMORABILIA, D4, Col. 1



Jewel & Co.'s sweat shirt celebrating the undefeated Redskins.

BY ADAM M. TRAUM FOR THE WASHINGTON POST

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Case No. 21,069  
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similar," said Raiders linebacker a sore audience. Most teams don't  
 Rod Martin. "But I think the only run at Hendricks. Expect Washington  
 But the Raiders didn't have cor- ump-and-run tactics.  
 ment and four-man rush with rookies



Champions bar governor. M. Williams, above, displays a certificate of achievement for the Raiders and Robert Marfan below, shows off Super Bowl paraphernalia.

# Here and in Tamm, the Mania Mounts

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Harvest boon? Scientists plant scallops in Bay, hoping to create new product/D1

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# The Virginian-Pilot

## Redskins leave no doubts

Buffalo fits the Bill  
as victim of 37-24 rout



Paul Mihalides, left, Doros Mylonas and Yragnos Mihalides, all of Washington, found plenty to cheer about Sunday in Minneapolis — and their team's 37-24 drubbing of the Buffalo Bills in the Super Bowl hadn't even begun.

MINNEAPOLIS — A coach's personality isn't changed by a Super Bowl victory.

"It was just one of those days for us," said the Redskins Joe Gibbs, adding, "I don't know if it's a good day or a bad day, but somebody should have seen the Redskins 37-24 victory over the Buffalo Bills was just another one of those great days in a great season."

The final score doesn't begin to tell of the whipping the Redskins handed out. Or of the joy they provided their faithful.

Redskins fans sitting in one corner of the end zone at the Metrodome sang themselves hoarse on belting out the lyrics a cappella when the recorded music cut off.

"The fans were celebrating the greatest of ways by a team that isn't supposed to have an abundance of great players."

The decisiveness of the Redskins victory will probably be met with stubborn surprise by people who insist that the new stamps have no great players other than cornerback Darrell Green.

This notion is repeated by the media, and by the Stars players themselves, so that, by now, it is generally accepted as gospel. But is it really possible to put together a great season without at least a handful of great players?

For now the point is moot. This team, not through the season with out a blemish, without a controversy, with hardly a close game.

Great? The Redskins were great at winning big.

Because the Super Bowl is equal parts circus and sport, there is a chance that football fans who don't



BOB MOLINARO  
AT THE SUPER BOWL.

back Thurman Thomas misplaced his helmet. By the end of the first half, Buffalo had lost its head.

What was it that Bills Coach Marv Levy said to the man in the striped shirt as he ran off the field at halftime? It looked like, "You've been bought."

Apparently, Levy was upset that the officials hadn't dropped a few more flags in favor of Buffalo. Later, he had the class to acknowledge that the officials' judgment "didn't affect the game one iota."

Neither did the play of Thomas and Bruce Smith. The most outspoken players during Super Bowl Week were strangely silent during the game. The dukes with the tudes, as they were being called, were barely factors.

Said Thomas: "To be honest, I'm still in dismay."

To be honest, the Bills were in dismay. Sunday was just another one of those days for the Redskins.

Another day when the Redskins were be-drunk-sober when they were better prepared than their opponent, smarter and tougher, too.

Will this Super Bowl be the game that introduces Ryan as one of the NFL's key players? Let someone else tell the world how they know.

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Case No. 21,069  
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Paul Millettides, left, Doros Mylonas and Yungos Mikellides, all of Washington, found plenty to cheer about Sunday in Minneapolis — and their team's 37-24 drubbing of the Buffalo Bills in the Super Bowl hadn't even begun.

us," said the Redskins' Joe Gibbs. Just one of those days. Gibbs wouldn't say it, but somebody should. The Redskins' 37-24 victory over the Buffalo Bills was just another one of those great days in a great season.

The final score doesn't begin to tell of the whipping the Redskins handed out. Or of the joy they provided their faithful.

Redskins fans sitting in one corner of the end zone at the Metrodome sang themselves hoarse on belting out the lyrics to the Redskins' when the recorded music cut off.

The fans were celebrating the greatest of years by a team that isn't supposed to have an abundance of great players.

The decisiveness of the Redskins' victory will probably be met with stubborn surprise by people who insist that the new champs have no great players other than cornerback Darrell Green.

This notion is repeated by the media, and by the Shins players themselves, so that, by now, it is generally accepted as gospel. But it is really possible to put together a great season without at least a handful of great players?

For now, the point is moot. This team went through the season with out a letdown, without a controversy, with hardly a close game. Great! The Redskins were great at winning big.

Because the Super Bowl is equal parts circus and sport, there is a chance that football fans who don't bleed burgundy and gold will note the sikeshow and freak plays of Sunday's game while losing sight of the big picture.

The story line of this Super Bowl is as simple and direct as a Mark Ryphen strike or a Wilber Marshall blitz. The better team won; it won as easily as its fans had hoped — more convincingly than much of the media thought it could.

As for the Bills, they weren't a team; they were fools. Take heart, Buffalo. Nobody can pin this second Super Bowl loss on one unlucky player or one tragic tick.

In some ways, the Bills were out of this one from the start. First, tail-



BOB MOLINARO AT THE SUPER BOWL

back, Thurman Thomas misplaced his helmet. By the end of the first half, Buffalo had lost its head. What was it that Bills Coach Marv Levy said to the man in the striped shirt as he ran off the field at halftime? It looked like, "You've been bought."

Apparently, Levy was upset that the Redskins hadn't dropped a few more flags in favor of Buffalo. Later, he had the class to acknowledge that the officials' judgment "didn't affect the game one bit."

Neither did the pay of Thomas and Bruce Smith, the most outspoken players during Super Bowl Week, were strangely silent during the game. The dudes with the "bikes," as they were being called, were barely factors.

Said Thomas: "To be honest, I'm still in dizziness." To be honest, the Bills were in dizziness. Sunday was just another one of those days for the Redskins.

Another day when the Redskins were backed into a corner and were better prepared than their opponent. Super Bowl and Super Bowl.

Will this Super Bowl be the game that introduces Ryphen as one of the NFL's key players? As one of the NFL's stars?

For all Ryphen's heroics, it took this Super Bowl at least one quarter to develop its personality. The game began, comically, when Buffalo's Brad Daluiso boomed the kickoff through the end zone, only to be told that CBS' cameras weren't ready.

An "inadvertent" kicking referee, Jerry Marshall, called it. When the game finally got under way, it was the Bills who weren't ready.

No knock intended at Levy and his Buffaloed Bills. Sunday was just another day when it was difficult to imagine any team being ready enough for the Redskins.

## MORE ON THE SUPERBOWL

**Game story:** The final score won't tell the story of how the Redskins dominated the Bills/C1.

**Second sight:** Redskins Coach Joe Gibbs has been a changed man this season. By Jim Duobella/C1.

**Not so super:** CBS Sports' commentators, John Madden and Pat Summerall, had an evening much like the Buffalo Bills did — a few bright moments interspersed with lots of mediocrity/C2.



Stina after, Mark Ryphen, the Super Bowl MVP, was a little teary-eyed as he recalled waking off the field after the game/C1.





# **SAMU QURESHI**

*calls his subterranean shrine "the Museum."*

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18

# Movable feasts

## Redskins fans bring party to parking lots at RFK

By Lorraine Woellert  
THE WASHINGTON TIMES

**T**he smell of burning charcoal and lighter fluid fills the air a mile from RFK Stadium. A little closer and that scent mixes with that of barbecue sauce and roasting hot dogs.

It's just after 10 a.m. on a brilliant day, and those happy aromas float over from the stadium toward the 14th Street Bridge, which is lit up with a slow-moving line of red brake lights.

But this is no typical workday gridlock. It is Sunday morning, and these people are going to The Game.

That game would be the Washington Redskins vs. the Seattle Seahawks, the season opener, Norv's big debut — and what could be the first of the last at RFK Stadium before the team moves to a new facility in suburban Maryland.

But before a new and promising Redskins lineup can take the field, some special fans slowly wind their way to the RFK parking lot for some fun and games of their own.

"I've never seen a line that long this early," says Jim Beissner, a fan from Prince William County, who had bleu-cheese burgers sizzling on the grill at 10:30 a.m., 2½ hours before game time.

Mr. Beissner is a Redskins tailgater, a breed of fan whose devotion for the team spills out of the stadium and into the parking lot. There it is manifested in helmet-shaped hibachis, burgundy-and-gold folding chairs and back-slapping good times.

The fans are there before every home game, in the rain and snow, and on the most perfect of days, like yesterday, under crystal skies and cool breezes.

"This is almost as much fun as the game," says Betty Baker, a real estate agent from Alexandria who, with Mr. Beissner, Sandy Lenihan and Theresa Metz was toasting the Redskins with Bloody Marys while their burgers were grilling.

Tailgate parties aren't new and aren't unique, but they're given special attention at RFK — this is tailgating with a mission.

Forget parking-lot picnics at the Gold Cup steeplechase, where tweed blazers hobnob in little circles to sip mimosas and and silently compare the cost of their spreads.

Redskins tailgaters wear T-shirts, eat red meat and holler their hearts out — all in the name of The Team.

"They have a very nice tailgating party," says Paul Taylor, a



From left, brothers Dave, Mark, Jim and Steve Kinsey practice their cheers at RFK.



The Indian Girl cheers on the Redskins during their opening game.

Seattle Seahawks fan who, with 29 friends and relatives, flew in from around the country to watch his brother, Dean Wells, play against the Redskins.

But even for an NFL player like Mr. Wells, it's tough getting

enough tickets for any game at RFK, where saying a Redskins game is sold out is like saying the Capital Beltway is bad during rush hour — there's just no need to remind anyone.

"It took him a whole week of

dozen tables piled with turkey sandwiches, hot dogs, fresh vegetables and potato salad.

Party regulars include Adine and Nadine Smith of Arlington. If there can be celebrity Redskins fans, these identical twins are it.

They wear matching hats, matching shirts, matching shorts and matching Redskins earrings — little gold helmets.

After 20 years of tailgating with the Edwards, Adine Smith has tailgating down to a simple science — "You've got to bring some food," she says.

The idea of setting up barbecues in a parking lot and serving drinks out of a car trunk only caught on at RFK in the last couple decades. Before that, Ms. Smith says, most die-hard fans took a shuttle bus or the subway to the stadium, bypassing the parking lot altogether.

The asphalt affair began in earnest in the mid-1970s. Ms. Smith says, after coach George Allen took the team to Super Bowl VII. The Redskins lost, but the fans walked away with a new tradition.

Now the Smith-Edwards affair gets bigger every year. And when snow covers the parking lot in the winter, they don't stay away. They simply turn out earlier to shovel a space and spread green indoor-outdoor carpeting over the snow.

Tailgaters in the old days would bring sandwiches. Now there's homemade chili in crock pots, steaks and baked potatoes, and even venison stew.

"Back then the grills were too big to carry," says Cari Potteiger, who drove three hours from Halifax, Pa., to watch her Redskins.

But beyond the portable grills and Redskins napkins, there's a point here somewhere for the hordes of fans who come out to the game hours before the kickoff.

"Yeah, if you don't get here early you don't get a place to park," says Hughie Kelly of Southeast.

Or maybe it's the long line of traffic that still winds its way along Interstate 295 toward RFK four minutes after kickoff. While those fans sit in their cars, the Redskins score what will be their only touchdown of the game.

It will be a long afternoon for the home team, as they suffer a 28-7 drubbing at the hands of the Seahawks. And that makes the score in the parking lot a bit less lopsided, but just as decisive: Tailgaters 1; Other Fans 0.



Thelma Anderson reacts to the Redskins' poor performance against the Seattle Seahawks.

begging" to get the tickets, said Mr. Taylor.

Joan Edwards didn't have to beg for her seats to the game. She bought season tickets 30 years ago as a Christmas gift for her husband, Tommy.

The accompanying tailgate party yesterday was an afterthought.

"It just gets kind of bigger and bigger," Mrs. Edwards says, surveying the 14 cars and half-

Pet. Ex. 14

# REDSKIN



## OPENING GAME - 1954

GRIFFITH STADIUM • WASHINGTON, D.C.

Harjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc.  
Case No. 21,069  
Petitioners' Ex.

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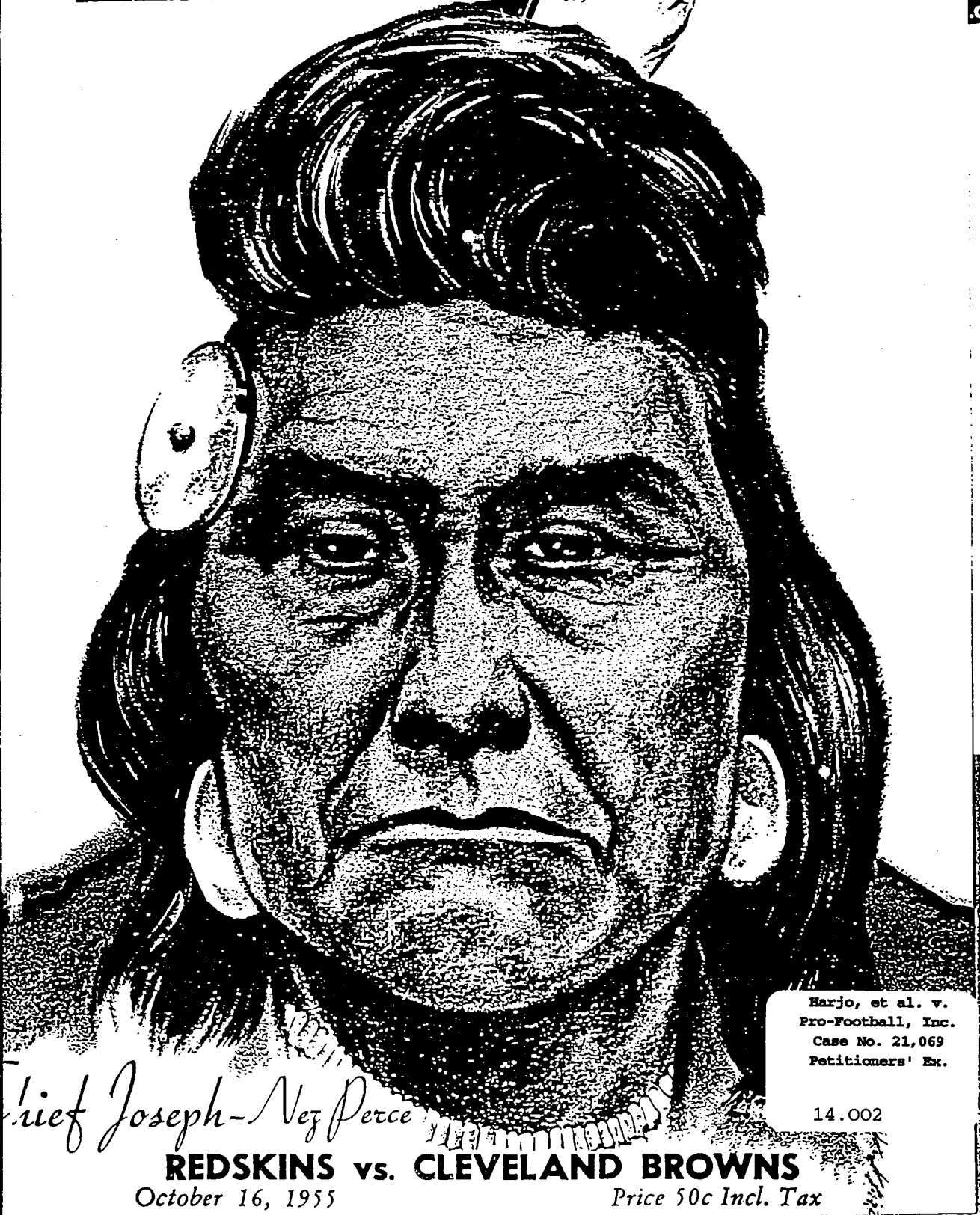
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72

# The REDSKIN



Harjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc.  
Case No. 21,069  
Petitioners' Ex.

14.002

*Chief Joseph-Nez Perce*

**REDSKINS vs. CLEVELAND BROWNS**

October 16, 1955

Price 50c Incl. Tax

0001479

BLA-TTAB-00726

# The REDSKIN



contains  
**NO  
LAD**

**Bonus!**

L. C. 72

*Chief Crowfoot  
Blackfeet*

**REDSKINS vs. PHILADELPHIA EAGLES**

November 6, 1953

Price 50c Incl. Tax

Harjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc.  
Case No. 21,069  
Petitioners' Ex.

14.003

0001481

BLA-TTAB-00727



# THE REDSKIN



Contains  
**NO  
HEAD**

Harjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc.  
Case No. 21,069  
Petitioners' Ex.

**REDSKINS vs. SAN FRANCISCO 49ers**

November 13, 1982

14.004

0001483

BLA-TTAB-00728



# The REDSKIN



Chief Red Cloud  
Sioux

REDSKINS vs. NEW YORK GIANTS

December 4, 1955

Price 50c Incl. Tax

Harjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc.  
Case No. 21,069  
Petitioners' Ex.

14.005

0001485

BLA-TTAB-00729

# The REDSKIN



*Chief  
Spotted Tail  
Brule Sioux*

Harjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc.  
Case No. 21,069  
Petitioners' Ex.

14.006

**REDSKINS vs. CHICAGO CARDINALS**

October 14, 1956

Price 50c Incl. Tax

0001489

BLA-TTAB-00730

# The REDSKIN



Chief Gall

Minneapolis Sioux

**REDSKINS vs. CLEVELAND BROWNS**

October 21, 1956

Price 50c Incl. Tax

Harjo, et al. v.  
Pro-Football, Inc.  
Case No. 21,069  
Petitioners' Ex.

14.007

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